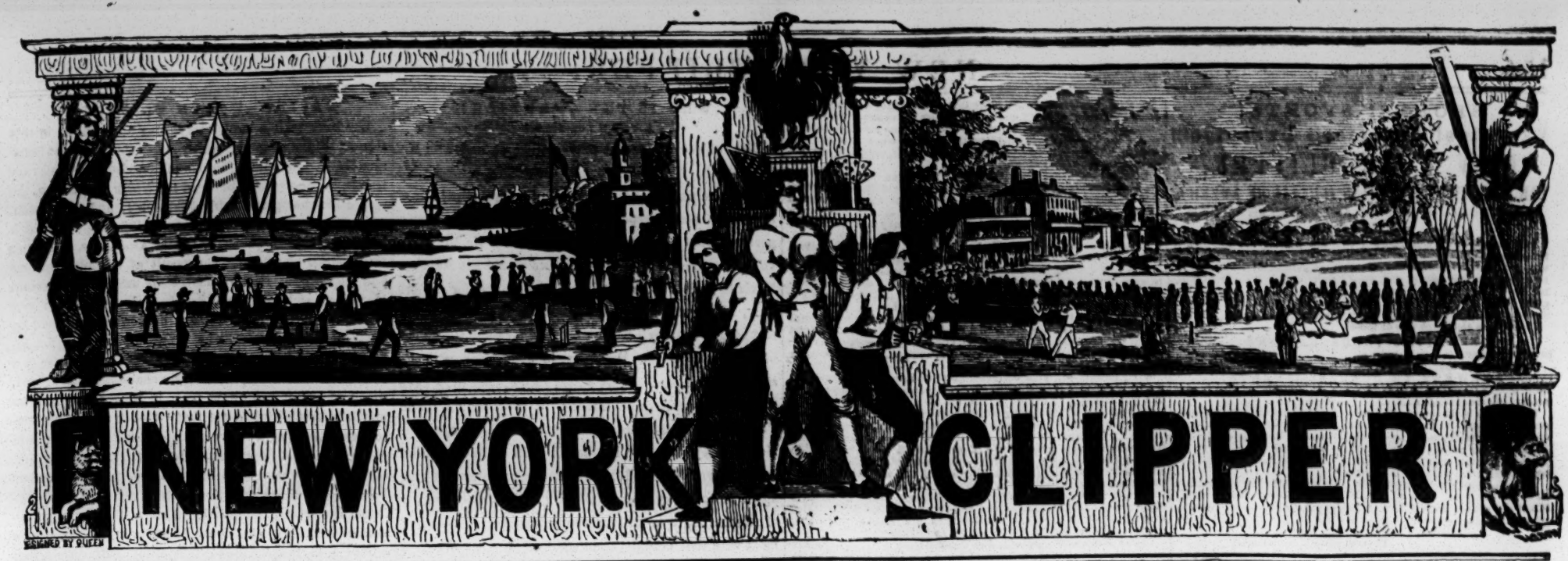


Vol. V.—No. 20. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1857. Four Cents.

TRAINING FOR THE PRIZE RING.

THE following treatise on the training of pugilists, which we find in "Fistiana," may not be without its benefits to others than those for whom it seems to have been expressly prepared, for a regular course of training, on the system here set forth, tends to render the physical condition able to withstand all sorts of hardships, and to bring a degree of health never enjoyed by the individual who may be induced to try the system of training as adopted by pugilists, pedestrians, and others:

TRAINING AS REGARDS PUGILISTS.

What boxers require to attain by training, is increase of strength, activity, wind, and power to support continued exertion and punishment or what is well known by the word "bottom." The consciousness of possessing these qualities inspires confidence, and also imparts courage. A question here naturally suggests itself, whether men, who are so liable as pugilists to be called upon for the exhibition of great exertion, ought not invariably to adhere to training, at least in a modified degree? We should unhesitatingly say they ought. A man suddenly put on the training system is like a colt taken up to be broken in. We study his temper, and by degrees accustom him to his altered situation. Training, when compared to the freedom of ordinary life, is privation; for it consists in a course of exercise and regimen particularly adapted for the purpose of gaining additional strength, in order to enable us to undertake and accomplish some unusual feat, as boxing, walking, running, &c., for a prize. It was known to the ancients, who paid considerable attention to the means of augmenting corporeal vigor and activity, and accordingly among the Greeks and Romans, certain rules of diet were prescribed to those who contended for honors in the public arena. Though not knowing in detail the diet in use among the Greeks previously to the solemn contests at the public games, we are assured that the strictest temperance, sobriety, and regularity in living were observed. Candidates at the time were subjected to daily exercise in the gymnasium for ten months, which, with the prescribed regimen, constituted the preparatory course of training adopted by the *athlæ* and wrestlers of ancient Greece. We may here observe that training was less necessary among the Greeks and Romans than with us, because, being military nations, their youth were continually undergoing the severest exercise. Gibbon, the historian, says, that when the Roman troops were encamped, they were, veterans and all, daily exercised as though they were raw recruits, and that their exercising weapons were twice as heavy as those with which they actually fought. One of the greatest taunts to a Roman youth was to say to him, "You cannot swim." The privation of traning suddenly enforced would be likely to affect the boxer's mind, his feelings, or his love of pleasure; for, if his whole mind does not go along with his bodily endeavors, vain will be the trainer's care. "Gently does it," is the phrase of the most skilful of our horse-breakers at first going out; and it applies the more forcibly to man, in the ratio that he possesses more reasoning powers than the horse. The greater its viciousness, the more gentle must be the first steps towards breaking it in; if the boxer have given way to abasing debaucheries, his repugnance to training severely will be greater, and less likely to answer the end proposed, than if the new course of living he is about to commence be but a continuation or modification of his former mode of life.

Let the mind be consulted from the first minute; let the trainer talk of nothing but how the victory is to be obtained, and show his man how; lead the soul along, and the body must follow; yet guard him against blind confidence, and tell him of his faults.

A good portion of judgment, then, in the trainer, in discovering and manging his man's temper, is necessary to conducting the important business of training rightly; and the qualifications of the trainer himself well deserve a moment's consideration in this place. He should be intelligent and firm in his manner, divested of prejudices and devoid of vulgar notions on the use (abuse) of medicines; and be open to instruction, and willingly obedient to the rules laid down for his guidance, with power to enforce them. That he is faithful we presume to hope; the backer, or his agents or friends must bring into play all their arts to discover this vital fact—this leading move upon the board, around which all the subsequent play is to centre—their bets, stakes, and laying on and hedging off, all rest upon this main point of faithfulness in the trainer. He may even be tempted by some unknown agent to swerve from his duty, if he is not known to be attached to the well-doing of his man by some motive more binding than mere payment comes to; indeed, he should be placed above a bribe, or be himself so closely watched in his movements as to render clear the detection of his unfaithfulness, if any. We blush and feel sorrow whilst we allude to this point which might render nugatory all our labors. The trainer's part is no bed of roses; he must be vigilant night and day; must never quit his man, and his example must accord with his precepts, being equally abstemious with the man he is training, or nearly so. He must report progress with veracity to his backers, his employers, for if he be found falsifying even in trivial matters, he will not be trusted when he tells truth of importance.

The trainer must proceed, during the first days of his labor, to find out if his man be ever thoughtful, wanting of confidence or despairing of victory; and must remove such obstacles to good training by inspiring contrary notions. If the pugilist neglects any of the rules, sets them at naught, or runs counter to the plans laid down: if he be peevish at the watchfulness of his trainer, and would be out of sight more than a minute at a time, takes ill the severest part of the sparring, grunts in his sleep, breathes hard and with difficulty, or, worse than all, groans in the night—training will have proceeded but uselessly for such a man; his better part is concerned in each of these indications, and if he does not "*train off*" he will at least "*show sallow*," or with skin of various hues, or one part redder than another. He must then lose his battle. The loins, the ribs, the pit of the stomach should exhibit the same hue, viz., greater paleness than that he showed before training, and if with a tint of red, the more vigor will be found in his system.

Of course the trainer would be the last person to irritate his man, either by harsh treatment, or by permitting improprieties tending that way; he will, therefore, reduce imperceptibly the quantity of indulgences which may have been habitual to him. Spirits, porter, gross feeding, stimulants, tobacco, onions, pepper, and the sexual intercourse must vanish, and be no more heard of within and after the first week; let a choleric disposition be smoothed down, suavity be taught, and none but pleasant thoughts, fine walks, and cheerfulness prevail during all this time.

Meanwhile, let the skin be well cleansed of its impurities by washing (in-doors) in soapy water, the entire body; getting rid of the first water by repetitions of that which is clean, since soap (or at least the potass used in making it) contracts the membraneous part of the system. But the long adhering dirt and grease of perspiration can be got rid of by no other means unless by a soapy sort of earth, found at the edge of some rivers. Coarse linen cloths only must be used in rubbing down the body, and used briskley, until a glow of warmth is felt, particularly in winter time, and cool and damp weather. A brisk walk should follow each washing, and a brisk rubbing of the body nearly all over with dry cloths follow each sweating, if produced by the walk. Washing of the body and feet is to be practised every night, though less often might do in winter; but the cold bath (in-doors or sheltered) may be employed daily in summer to advantage, taking a short walk before going in, and remaining in but a short space at any one time. Neither body washing, bathing, rubbing, nor walking, so as to produce perspiration, is to take place the day a man is physicked, at least not until the effects of the purgative have entirely passed away.

Physicing requires great attention, and it has generally been practised on wrong principles, drastic or griping medicines having been commonly resorted to, and these repeated, to a certain extent, upon every man alike. Cases may occur where no physic whatever will be proper; namely, when the man trained is already in a low state, and requires at the commencement feeding and training upwards, and also when his body is in that open and relaxed state that the administering of the usual physic (salts) would be sure to "*train off*" such a subject. In general, however, men when matched to fight are found to be of full habits, flushed countenance, somewhat scorbutic, and a full pulse, sanguine, and usually slow, until nature has received one of those fillips which stimulate but to destroy. Sir Thomas Parkins, an ancient trainer of wrestlers, used to say exultingly, "Give me your man of scurvical habit, before a rheumatic one, who is in general a milksop or tea-drinker; there we have blood and strength to work upon;" and he was right in the main, though our system of training at the present day tends principally to subdue every appearance of that sort upon the surface. So much is this the case that the condition of the men is invariably estimated by the state of the skin on stripping. Indeed our men, for the most part, strip as fair as women, which is brought about by the system of training to be laid down; the perspiration, and the rubbing, and subdued manner of living, throwing off or absorbing those numerous little scorbutic eruptions and pustules, in which hair is engendered.

This absorption and throwing off is best brought about by perspiration, procured in the first place by walking exercise, with good rubbing down, emptying the bowels, and keeping them open. If, notwithstanding all this reducing of the system, the person trained retain all his passions to the full, with quick action of the pulse, this is a sign of irritation—if he feel repugnance at washing the body, it is a sign of great excitability and of inflammation, and tells forcibly, and he must be bled and purged well, though he may and ought already to have taken one dose of a brisk cathartic. Dull, heavy eyes, with a great disposition to sleep, starting in his sleep, or pricking of the skin, demand that he should be blooded; opening physic should ever follow bleeding.

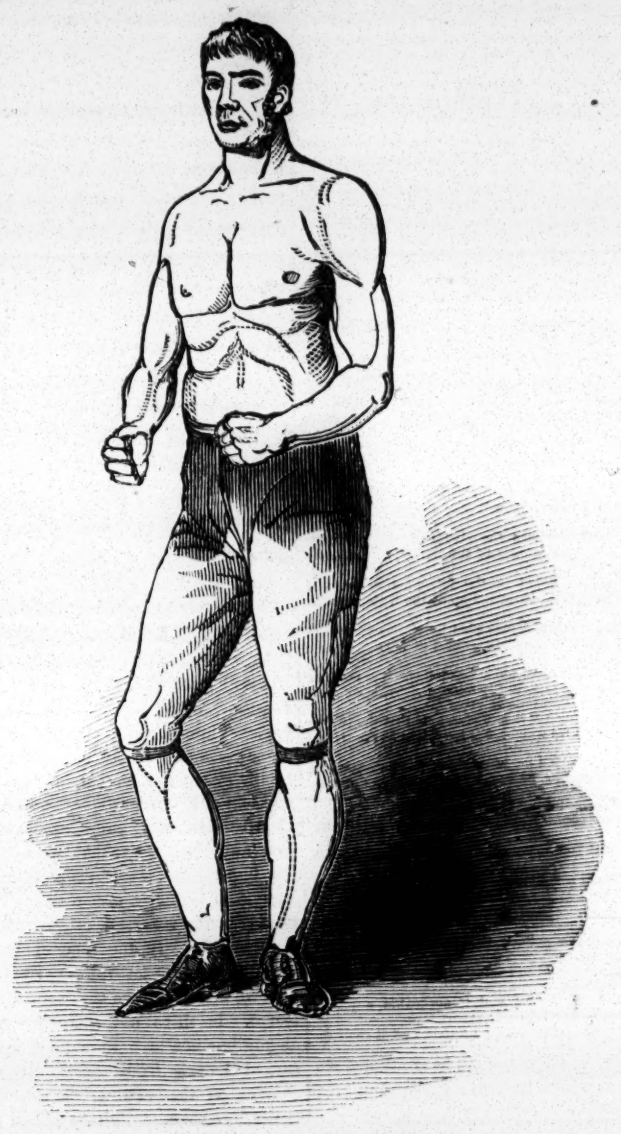
Sweating, profusely, for two or three days and nights early in the second week, should be regulated by circumstances of more or less bodily strength (hardness of constitution), and by the quantity of loose flesh and inside fat. The latter is ascertained by his being soon "*blown*" at running; in sparring, the man's loose meat may be perceived shaking on his sides, breasts, &c.: if it lie about the chops it is seen he is blubber-headed, and his head must be sweated particularly. As this course will reduce his strength, he cannot extend his exercises far while this is going on without inconvenience, yet is not this circumstance to be considered a bad symptom. Warm clothing and possets procure these sweats by night, with the help of walking hard or running by day. He must be ever rubbed down after the runs, and his body-clothes changed often in a close shut-up chamber; it is the trunk more than the limbs that requires this kind of attention. If he shiver from within at any time the forcing sweats must be discontinued; it is the sign of wanting stamina, or that the reducing part of the process has been carried full far enough. The degree or quantity of reduction a man may bear without harm may also be ascertained.

With regard to losing weight, if the loss be gradual, the evacuations should continue until the man is sufficiently reduced; but if the loss be rapid, as from 9lb. to 4lb., and from 4lb. to 2lb, each successive day, the reducing must cease, as on the contrary, the system requires instant bracing up. Vomiting may be used when the stomach is foul, and to get rid of crudities which are not cleared away by purging. It must be resorted to when the pugilist feels nausea, has a hot fetid breath, or his tongue furred and white of a morning. This preliminary plan is necessary to clear the stomach and bowels of all obstructing and unwholesome substances, and to bring the organs of digestion into a healthy state; for if it be not done, the subsequent food and exercise will be thrown away, and the person will never gain in strength. Though the ancients and modern began training by freely giving an emetic, the propriety of emetics at all in training is very questionable. The best form of an emetic is one grain of tartar emetic and twenty grains of ipecacuhana, worked off by warm camomile tea. This cleansing exterior and interior is absolutely necessary, previous to the adoption of a regular course of living and exercise, which is the best calculated to improve a man's stamina; and though, as a general rule, it ought to cease at the end of the second week or commencement of the third, yet, under peculiar circumstances, opening medicine will be found necessary long afterwards. Its necessity will be ascertained by the bad state of the digestion, which may be produced by feeding too fast, by accidental debauch, and port wine has on many men the effect of producing constipation of the bowels, which must be gently removed by administering mercury in a mild shape, such as from three to five grains of the blue-pill over night, worked off next night by a mild infusion of senna. As a rule, the person trained should produce one stool a day, of somewhat firm consistence, and of a clear yellow color. If it be of a dark brown color it is a proof that the party is troubled with bile, and requires more physic. If the belly gets hard to the touch, or a short cough comes on after running, the blue-pill is the remedy.

EXERCISE.

From the first moment the trainer should begin his exercises, unless his man be lately come out of a debauch of spirituous liquors, or is weak from recent disease, privation, or the sexual intercourse. Should be take a long walk, or run a hundred yards, with inconvenience, coughing, or pain in his side, the hams, or back, the trainer should seize this opportunity of operating upon his understanding by insisting that those obstacles shall vanish by a strict attention to his instruction and example; and, indeed, so important is this species of inculcation, that in default of his man complaining of pain anywhere, or of being evidently blown, inquires should be made on those points, or the man be exercised hard until he do give in. That part of his system which is so first affected, while his body is yet unemptied, may be noted as the weakest point about him; and that part, wherever situate, should ever undergo rubbing with the hand, or a rough cloth, or a horsehair glove of a morning, and first receive attention whenever the person is rubbed down. This species of rubbing, or friction, has been found a highly serviceable kind of treatment in all cases of rheumatic affections, or pains in the limbs; and should be followed assiduously by the careful trainer, who should show his employers early indications of a fine skin—that just criterion of condition in man and horse. In fact, it is through the skin chiefly that the loose fat is to be evacuated which hangs about the kidneys and intestines, about the ribs, the heart, and the skirt; and as the man will perspire more freely and copiously when the bowels are full than after they have been emptied, on account of the connection between them and the skin, if he be sweated in the first instance, he will, through the pores of the skin, lose that fat which would be carried away by purging. The pugilist should be properly sweated; and if his nature resist exercise and food, medicine should be administered, such as the Dover powers, or tartar emetic. The "hot liquor," recommended by Captain Barclay, to sweat pedestrians, should not be administered to pugilists.

TO BE CONTINUED.



DAN. DONNELLY,

ONCE CHAMPION OF IRELAND.

Born in Dublin, in 1786. Height, 6 feet 1 inch. Fighting weight, 196 lbs.

☞ For particulars of his pugilistic career, read his life, now being published in the CLIPPER.

DEATH OF "LADY MAC."—That celebrated and universal favorite of the turf and road, "Lady Mac," is no more. While being driven violently on a descending road, she fell and broke her neck. Lady Mac was, perhaps, more generally known than any horse in the Union, for there was not a track throughout the whole Valley of the Mississippi, from New Orleans to the Falls of St. Anthony, that has not been the scene of her pacing exploits. She had been in California some four years, during most of which time she has been kept as a private nag; but some eighteen months since Mr. Hunt added her to his splendid livery stud, and the "Lady" has almost daily trod the road, coining money for her owner, and affording the highest satisfaction to the whip who had the good fortune to sit behind her. Though well advanced in years, there was not in California a sounder piece of horseflesh, which, united to her speed and gentleness, rendered her a universal favorite. It is no exaggeration to say that every lover of the turf will "mourn her untimely loss. She was worth $1,500.—*California paper.*"

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

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AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. K. CONKLIN, Philad'a.—"I wish to submit to you the following statement: I made a match a short time since with Dr. Hoyt, of Philadelphia, to trot my horse 'David' against his horse 'Whiskey,' mile heats, best three in five, to harness, for $1000, half forfeit, to come off on Point Breeze Park, Aug. 27, '57. Yesterday the horses were brought to the score, after the judges had been selected, and the first heat trotted, which they decided to be a dead heat, although most of the persons thought my horse should have it; the next heat they also called a dead head, after which the driver of 'Whiskey' (who is part owner and had part of the match,) went up to the judges, and made some remarks which they considered insulting, and two of them left the stand and would not act further. I then proposed to Hoyt to leave it to the one remaining judge, or for him to pick any judges he pleased, so the race might go on. He would do nothing, and refuses, most positively, to trot the race, whereupon I put a new judge upon the stand, and he started my horse for the money. Now, I would like you to give your opinion on this matter, and say if I am not entitled to the money, or what is to be done in such a case." The case appears to be a quarrel, or "plug muss," which can only be settled by the parties themselves. The substitution of a new judge, and starting your horse, without the sanction of the other party, will not entitle you to the money. Under the circumstances, we can look at it in no other light than that of a draw, each man receiving his own money back.

VERITAS, Wheeling, Va.—"1. A, B, C, and D, are playing a game of Euchre; A and C partners, against B and D; it is A's deal, but he neglects to do it, and B takes the cards and deals them, and *turned up* a trump. They all pass up to B, and he turns it down; when D saw that B would not take it up, he threw up his hand and claimed a new deal, on the plea that it was A's deal. Had he a right to do so? 2. If A had discovered that it was his deal, could he claim it after B had turned up the trump? 3. Suppose A and B are playing a game of poker—A bets $1, which B makes good, and goes $20 better; A has but $5, and he calls for a sight for what he has. Has B a right to take his $20 back, or only $15." 1. D has no right to throw up his hand after all the hands had been looked at, and especially after all had passed, even to the dealer. A new deal could only be had by the consent of all parties, in such a case. 2. No. 3. It is probable that B was trying to bluff, hence the reason for laying down $20; and as A had not money enough to call, it annulled the original bet: consequently, it gave B the privilege of drawing the $20, or any part thereof, at his option.

INQUIRER.—"About one year ago, I asked you the question, 'did any horse, at any time, run one mile in one minute?' Your answer was 'No.' I had a bet upon it, and upon your decision paid the bet. On reading a paper the other day, I chanced to see the following:—'The London (sporting) *Era* of Aug. 9th has just come to hand in time to answer your question, as we *have already answered*, in relation to Eclipse and Flying Childers. The Era says that 'Eclipse is not the *only* animal who was reported to have run a mile in a minute, for, by an old record we have noticed, dated Aug. 15th, 1758, Mr. Lamego's ch. horse ran a mile in a minute, at Barnet races, for a wager of 100 guineas.' Now who is correct, is the question most respectfully repeated by your correspondent?" We are correct, and you lost the bet fairly. The journal referred to left out a very important part of the article in question. The Era concludes the article as follows: "It is all balderdash to suppose that it was done, in one case or the other."

JACKSON.—CRICKET. "If a ball is bowled in such a manner that when it reaches about mid-way of the course, and then shoots off either to the 'on' or 'off' side, and not within reach of the batsman, does it not constitute a wide ball? If I understand the matter correctly, any ball bowled which does not come fairly within reach of the batsman is called a wide; the ball may start on the course, and, if bowled round arm, go straight for a short distance, and then shoot off in such a manner as to be entirely out of reach of the batsman. Please give your opinion on this point." The question as to when a ball is wide, is left so entirely to the Umpire, that it would be almost useless for us to offer an opinion; it is generally understood, however, that a ball which a batsman cannot reach to play properly, is a wide.

J. ASHTON, Charleston, S. C.—"Will you, if within your power, please give me the names of the company connected with Howes & Cushing's Circus, now traveling in Europe?" As far as we have been able to ascertain, the following are the names of the principal performers: Messrs. James Robinson, bare-back horse rider; Holland and Murphy, gymnasts; Davis Richards, scenic rider; George Batcheldor, leaper; Jim Myers and Joe Pentland, Clowns; H. Madigan, J. Madigan, Armstrong, Ranton, and others in various other departments. Miss Rose Madigan is also attached to the company. In addition to these there is a tribe of real Indians, and a company of Bedouin Arabs.

CRICKET, Philad'a.—"Will you please decide a dispute by stating whether you consider Mr. Senior the best bowler in the United States? and if not, who is?" We may safely enumerate Mr. Senior as one of the best, but whether he is superior to all others, we are not prepared to say. In the average of the bowling during the season of 1856, a report of which was published in the CLIPPER at the close of the season, we find that Mr. Barker stood first in the list, he having bowled 1104 balls, and taken 38 wickets for 251 runs, being equal to 6 runs for each wicket, and 23 over: a better average than that of any bowler in England during the same year.

W. P. C.—"In pitching quoits, is a step forward from the hub allowed? It is contended that it becomes necessary to preserve the pitcher's balance against the momentum gained in the act of pitching. Is there any established rule on the subject?" We know of no rule touching this particular point, but, as a specified distance is always agreed upon, the quoit should be delivered, therefore, from the line of measurement; we know it is customary with some players to advance a step forward, but as this shortens the actual distance agreed upon, we do not think it should be allowed.

RATTLESNAKE.—WHIST. "In playing this game, A and B hold the four honors, and being seven, claim that they have won; C and D, however, refused to give in, as they are eight, and hold very good cards. They all agree to play it out, when C and D make three by tricks, and claim out, to which A and B will not agree. Who is right?" It is only when eight points have been scored, that the party making this number can call out by honors. In all other cases, tricks count before honors. In the case in dispute, C and D are the winners.

EDWARD MATTHEWS, Philad'a.—"A, B, and C are playing a game of Bagatelle (the French game)—A plays and does not pot either of the balls; B follows, and drives the red ball over; C claims to have the ball placed upon the spot, which A objects to. This is the cause of a wager being made, one betting that it is the game to spot it, the other that it remains over until the end of the game, or the whole of the white balls being played out. Please decide who has won?" The ball should be spotted.

A. Z.—"Please inform me how long since the steamship Persia commenced to run, and what is her best time. The Persia first sailed from Liverpool for New York, on the 26th of January, 1856—her best time in crossing the Atlantic was made in her passage from New York to Liverpool, in the month of August, 1856, the time consumed in crossing being nine days, one hour, and thirty minutes.

THESPIAN MINSTREL.—A correspondent denies that the parties named Thespian Minstrels, in Europe,) A. Browne, W. ager was Jas. J. Turner, Charles Atherton, and J. Wells. The manCopely.

J. E. M., Boston.—About two or three years ago, we published a complete history of negro minstrelsy, giving the names of the various companies that performed in the United States from the first conception of the "peculiar institution" until the period when the article was written. You have, doubtless, overlooked it, or, probably, did not take our paper at that time.

EXCELSIOR.—"What does the term 'tice' mean in cricket?" We are of opinion that it was once used to describe one of those slow tosses so often adopted by slow under-hand bowlers, to entice or coax a batsman out of his ground, so that he may give a chance to be stumped out. The term is so little used now, that it may be considered as obsolete.

HORACE GREELEY THE THIRD, Nashua, N. H.—1. The Great Eastern will not be ready for her first trip to Portland until the spring or summer of 1858. 2. We can forward you a bound volume (IV.) and the balance in Nos. to the present time. 3. Mr. Wm. Fuller, we understand, is residing in this city at present. 4. We may probably issue a series of portraits of pugilists, but not at present.

J. P. L., Erie, Pa.—This correspondent says, in answer to a recent correspondent, that if a dog is well washed in a solution of salt and water, any fleas that may be upon the dog will be speedily destroyed; he further says that to prevent them from re-appearing, a little tansy should be placed in the dog's bed.

L. P., Buffalo.—1. Your corrected question has come to hand, but it does not change the nature of our previous answer. Yankee Sullivan was certainly an expert pugilist, but we cannot say that he was "the best man of his fighting weight that ever appeared in England or any other place." Sullivan's fighting weight was 160 lbs.

B. K., Alleghany, Pa.—"What is meant by the 'mark,' which I frequently notice in your reports of prize fights?" The "mark," so called by boxers, is the pit of the stomach, a dangerous place to hit an adversary, causing a faint and sickly feeling, and an inability to continue the battle.

THE OLD BLUE BELL.—1. Conqueror, in harness, trotted 100 miles in eight hours, fifty-five minutes, and fifty-three seconds. 2. The feat of trotting twenty miles in one hour has been but twice accomplished, the first time by Trustee, the second by Lady Fulton.

CALVIN JONES, Cincinnati.—1. The distance from New York to San Francisco, by way of the Isthmus of Panama, is about 6,500 miles; by way of Cape Horn, the distance is between 17,000 and 18,000 miles. 2. The mail steamers sail on the 5th and 20th of each month.

J. WETHERBY, Newtown.—1. The weak-fish is to be caught chiefly in the vicinity of this city, and also in Manchester; he never goes into fresh water streams. The sheepshead is also a salt water fish, and is taken in considerable numbers in the vicinity of New York.

JOHN J. GRAY, Baltimore.—If you will send a forfeit, there will be no difficulty in getting a match for your 160 lb. friend. If you are anxious for a match, as you appear to be, face the music with a show of the dimes.

SUBSCRIBER, Philad'a.—Tacony's best time in trotting a mile is 2:25½; Flora Temple's best, 2:24¼. We have answered similar questions weekly, almost, for the last six months. Our "subscribers" can't be very attentive readers.

GEORGE, Philad'a.—*Billiards.*—"In case I should carom on the two red balls, and pocket them, and hole myself, how much would it count for my opponent?" Three points.

LEXINGTON, Westchester, Pa.—1. Lexington made the best four-mile time, viz: 7:19¾. 2. Lexington beat Lecomte in a race of four mile heats, at New Orleans, in April, 1855. 3. Fashion's best time is 7:32½.

PATRICK COWAN, St. Louis.—How much more like business it would look, were we able to announce that a forfeit accompanied your challenge.

NEW CORRESPONDENT, Cleveland.—The manuscript has been mislaid, or we should certainly forward it to you. We do not think any personal allusion was intended.

F. A. D., Roston.—Steamers leave New York for New Orleans weekly. Fare from $25 to $50.

CRICKET, Buffalo.—We did intend to publish your complimentary letter, but, after due consideration, our "excessive modesty" forbids it. Accept our sincere thanks for your kind offer.

DOWN EAST.—Any of those engaged in the game may shuffle the cards, if they feel so disposed; the dealer, however, has the right to the final shuffle.

COMET, Tamaqua, Pa.—Sullivan and Hammer Lane fought in England, on the 2d of February, 1841; Sullivan was the winner, in 19 rounds, and 34 minutes.

E. T. T., Chicago.—The present estimated population of New York, Brooklyn, and Boston is as follows: New York, 650,000; Brooklyn, 220,003; Boston, 180,000.

J. G. G., Savannah.—Cockfighter was the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, in 1799; and Archduke winner of the Derby, in the same year.

W. D., Newcastle, Del.—They count in the following order, viz: high, low, Jack, game. When Jack is turned up as the trump card, it is scored immediately.

A WAGER, St. Louis, Mo.—"Please decide a bet by stating where the Sable is to be found?" Siberia, Kamschatka, and the northern parts of Europe and America.

ANTIQUARY, Bordentown.—It is recorded in London sporting journals that a dog in that city killed 100 rats in 5½ minutes. This, we have every reason to believe, is the best time on record.

D. RAWLINGS.—By "catch weight," it is understood that the parties are not restricted to any particular weight, but may fight at the weight that suits them best.

S. S. TRUESDALE, Philad'a.—It is a draw, without it was especially stipulated that outside bets should be decided according as the main stakes were given up.

TRUE FRIEND OF THE CLIPPER, Philad'a.—"Please decide a bet by stating when the nineteenth century ends." On the 31st of December, 1900.

TIMES.—We should say that Tom Sayers is Champion of both middle and heavy weights.

A. R., Niagara Falls.—There *is* a difference between an English and Irish mile—the former contains 1760 yards, and the latter 2240 yards.

S. P. AND T. R., Boston.—Reed's half mile in one minute and fifty-eight seconds is the best

BRINLEY, Worcester.—We have noticed the arrest of the parties elsewhere. Much obliged.

W. H., West Philad'a.—Hyer fought and defeated Country McCleester previous to his fight with Sullivan.

YANKEE BOY, Boston.—Send us the list, and, if agreeable, a photograph or daguerreotype portrait of the pedestrian.

SAMUEL DUNN, Covington, Ky.—Send along a forfeit, and it shall appear.

S. LEMAN, Philad'a.—We think the matter can be arranged if you will back up your offer with a deposit.

A. W.—Country McCleester died in the spring or summer of 1853, we believe; we have no record of the precise date.

S. T., Salem.—Straights count or not, as may be previously agreed upon.

FAIR DAYS.—We will endeavor to give you the information desired, in our next.

J. FELTWELL, Philad'a.—Thanks for the information. We will keep a sharp look out.

H. C. B., Washington, D. C.—Should we conclude to enter into such an arrangement, we will address you a line.

BANQUO, Philad'a.—Let us have your address, please.

GOOD PRICE FOR HORSE FLESH.—The Burlington (Vermont) Free Press, of recent date, learns, from undoubted authority, that Mr. Neering, of Orwell, while in Burlington, a few days since, sold his Black Hawk colt, Addison, six years old, to Messrs. Price & Penn, of Bellville, Illinois, for $5,000. This horse is of a beautiful black color, large in size, of fine form and graceful action. Though he is not one of the fastest of the Black Hawks, still he trots at a three-minute gait with ease, full fast enough, we think, for ordinary purposes.

NEW RACE TRACK.—Mr. Myers, of Cleveland, Ohio, was to have opened, on the 29th of August, a beautiful half-mile race track, on the Euclid Road. Trotting and pacing matches for liberal purses were to have taken place on the occasion. We congratulate our sporting friends of Cleveland that the "sports of other days" are about to dawn upon them again. Success to the new track.

GREAT.—We understand that a match is in contemplation for a boat race between the crack crews of the James Conkey and McKay, the former composed of Messrs. P. Lynch, W. Wood, T. Daw, and W. Matherson, and the latter of Messrs. Andy. Fay, James Lee, Hugh Burns, (better known as Rappahannock,) and T. Burns. If this match should be arranged, we may look for a "bully race."

CHEAP MUSIC.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. Jenkins, of this city, has just commenced the publication of a musical work on the cheap system. This is the method by which music must eventually become popular.

LOSS OF A NEW YORK YACHT.—On Sunday night the yacht Katydid went to pieces off Cape May, all of the hands, however, being saved. This boat was a favorite vessel, and was a fast sailing craft, she having lately won a prize in a regatta at New York. The vessel was valued at $3000, and was not insured.

This paragraph is on its travels, but whether true or not, we are not able to say. The celebrated yacht Widgeon, of the New York Yacht Club, was formerly called the Katy-did, but we have no knowledge of any other bearing that name, at present hailing from this port.

WHO IS THE CHAMPION?

A MATCH FOR $20,000.

THE subject of a recent conversation we had with Mr. Bradley, in Philadelphia, has occasioned considerable remark, we understand, in several of our principal cities. In answer to a correspondent, in our last issue, we gave a portion of that conversation, which related to Mr. Bradley's voluntary offer to give us $100 if we would get Mr. Tom Davis to go into a room with him (Bradley) for a short time, which offer we declined. We also alluded to the fact of Mr. Bradley's having brought forward the names of Messrs. Hyer and Morrissey, in connection with the subject of fighting. As we before stated, these facts have awakened considerable interest in sporting circles in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and Boston, and as Mr. Bradley has, by his public offer on the occasion referred to, intimated his readiness to enter the ring again for a heavy stake, and with an opponent worthy of his mettle, it is not surprising that his offer should meet with that consideration which it merits. We have been waited upon, within a few days, by certain parties, who authorize us to make the following offer, viz:

That if Mr. Dominick Bradley will forward $250, it shall be immediately covered with a like amount, by a party here, and if a person is not named within six weeks, who will fight Bradley for ten thousand dollars a side in four or six months from the making of the match, then the $500 so deposited shall be handed over to Mr. Bradley. If, however, the party should be named, then the $500 to remain as part of the deposits in the main stakes. The parties making this proposal wish no newspaper controversy on the subject, but merely desire Mr. Bradley to state whether or not he will accept this offer. If the person to fight Mr. Bradley is not named at the expiration of six weeks, the $250 will pay that gentleman (Mr. B.) for any little inconvenience it may have put him to.

This offer, we might remark, is made in good faith, and by responsible men, who are known to us, and who will raise no quibble to evade a match, or to withhold the stakes from Mr. Bradley should a fight take place, and he (Mr. B.) be declared the victor. Should Mr. Bradley give this his early attention, he will please forward his answer at an early day.

HAVE WE NO GOOD OARSMEN AMONG US?

THE proud title of "Champion Oarsmen of American waters" rests with the gallant crew of the staunch boat Neptune, of St. John, N. B., a province belonging to Queen Victoria's possessions in North America. The St. John oarsmen have fairly and honorably won that title, by their success with oarsmen of New York, of Boston, and of the British provinces; but the victories over New York oarsmen were gained under such circumstances, our own fault by the by, that we have all along been under the impression that if properly managed, and our best oarsmen selected, a race for the championship might terminate in the reversion of the title to the oarsmen of the Empire City. In the race at Weehawken a few days since, there were several crews present, from whose numbers we firmly believe the "champion crew" could be selected. Is there not sufficient enterprise or ambition among our boatmen to make an effort to wrest the well-earned laurels from the St. John crew, and place the chaplet on the brows of the sons of New York? Or, if not, where then is Philadelphia? where Boston? Is the *American championship* to be retained by *British subjects* without our making an effort for the prize? Surely, we have men *somewhere* throughout our wide expanse of territory to make a call upon our provincial friends to contest with us once more for the title. Will they do it? Will the bone and sinew of the United States respond to our appeal, and challenge the champions to another friendly aquatic contest? We hope to hear from our friends on the subject.

THE WAR HORSE.—In obedience to the request of the writer, we give place to the following communication in reference to the Rev. John Chambers' recent sermon on prize fighting:

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 24, 1857.

EDITOR CLIPPER—As a sporting man I have ever been an admirer and regular reader of your paper, and as such it has given me regret to see your columns made a medium for the circulation of base calumnies against the Rev. John Chambers, whom I am constrained from intimate knowledge of the character of the man to regard as one worthy of the highest esteem. In your last issue I was sorry to find a communication signed "M. H. I.," which reflected severely, and, I think wrongly, upon the motives which induced the "War Horse" to deliver a discourse against prize fighting. Mr. Chambers occupies the pulpit of an *independent* church, and as its pastor has a right to discant upon any subject he may see proper; it is his privilege to condemn breaches of the laws of the land as well as of the laws of God. Now is there a man in the country prepared to assert that prize fighting is not unlawful?

In regard to the despicable assertion of the "old acquaintance" which "M. H. I." met on the pavement, I will but say that it is too base a *falsehood* to merit the slightest consideration.

I have no desire to enter into a newspaper controversy, but, to bring matters "down to dots," and to prove the sincerity of my admiration of the Rev. John Chambers, as well as of the "manly art," I will here say that if my remarks should not suit "M. H. I." or his "old acquaintance," I am prepared to fight either of them at any time, and on such conditions as may be agreed upon.

As the "War Horse" is not "on his muscle," he is unable to repel the miserable attacks made upon him, therefore I take the liberty of entering upon his defence.

Any communication from "M. H. I." or his "old acquaintance" in reference to the above will receive attention if addressed to

J. F. S., Alleghany House, Philadelphia.

Bravo! Spoken like a Trojan and a Muscleman. However, joking aside, as Brother Chambers introduced the subject of prize fighting into the pulpit, he must not expect to have the battle all his own way; and as you say the "War Horse" is not "on the muscle," and cannot repel the attacks made upon him, so we might rejoin by saying that pugilists are not "on the preach," and therefore cannot defend themselves against the foul aspersions of this so-called "man of God," except through the medium of the CLIPPER. If the return blows have proved more effective than John had previously calculated upon, let him "acknowledge the corn" like an honest man, and retire from the prize ring altogether.

A COCK FIGHT took place at Swaffield's, just out of Cleveland, on the Detroit Road, on the th ult., and was won by Mr. King's bird in 25 minutes.

RACING—NORTH vs. SOUTH.

WE have seen a notice travelling the rounds in this section of the country, which states that a great horse race is to take place on one of our Long Island race tracks, in September, between the North and South, the respective champions being Nicholas I, and Charleston. We have refrained from alluding to this proposed match before, because we preferred to look around us, and await the progress of events. The result of our observations and inquiries is, that we have been unable to ascertain that the match is, in reality, between the North and South, for in the latter section of country we find no notice taken of the event by the press, and very few individuals who have any knowledge whatever that such a match was in contemplation. No challenge was offered, or, if offered, it must have been in such a way that no publicity was given to the fact. Under all the circumstances, therefore, we have thought it our duty to inform our readers that the proposed race *is not*, as the paragraph alluded to would seem to imply, a *bona fide* arrangement between the North and South, as in the great race between Henry and Eclipse, but a mere offer by a gentleman of this city to contribute $2000 to a stake for a race of four mile heats, $1000 subscription, half forfeit, free for all horses, two or more to make a race. The promise is made by the gentleman that his $2000 will be given, *if the race is run*, which is certainly both right and proper. This *proposed* race, doubtless, has given rise to the idea that it was a match between the North and South, because it is intimated that Nicholas and Charleston have entered for the stake. Whenever another match, North vs. South, like that between Eclipse and Henry, is made, our readers will find an early announcement in the CLIPPER; and whenever such erroneous paragraphs as that above alluded to are set afloat, we shall endeavor to prevent the readers of our little craft from being deceived.

EIGHT DAYS SHOOTING ON THE PRAIRIES.—Detroit, August 22, 1857—MR. EDITOR: I send you the following account of eight days shooting on the Prairies, in Indiana, by four gentlemen of this city. The M. E. Railway was the mode of conveyance, which, in a few hours, landed us safe at Crown Point, where we rested for the night, and by early dawn next morning everything was in readiness for the campaign among the feathered tribe. The first day, birds were not so abundant, but the remaining part of the time sport was excellent; birds were plenty, and strong on the wing, which afforded an excellent opportunity for the respective gentlemen to test their merits at shooting on the wing, some of whom have already gained a proud distinction in their favorite art, and rapidly climbing the steep where fame's proud temple shines afar. The whole time was spent with the greatest good feeling. Fun and frolic was the order of the time, and the presence of the veteran Captain John Riley, late of the U. S. Army, was a great boon to his companions, as by his eccentricities, jokes, and puns, he kept the whole company in a roar. He belongs to the red line that never yields, and has smelt gunpowder and tasted lead before the city gates of Mexico, but is now retired from the profession of making widows and orphans, for the more genial pursuit of killing Prairie chickens to distribute among his friends; he is a first rate shot, and thoro' sportsman. The whole party killed, in round numbers, 499 brace. The highest score, 150 brace, being made by Alexander Paton, Esquire, the respected Treasurer of the Detroit Fire Department, he having made some beautiful right and left shots. Dr. Wm. Paton, Professor of Homœpathy, is a first rate snipe shot, but was rather unfortunate with his dogs; he bagged 125 brace. The party came home in good spirits, and highly delighted with the week's sport on the Prairies.

Yours, &c., RAMROD.

ANOTHER CROW STORY.—New York, Aug. 27, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* In reading your valuable journal of August 29th, I saw an anecdote about the cunning of the raven, which put me in mind of an occurrence a few pays ago, in which one of his sable majesties figured.

A tame crow belonging to a young man in 54th street, flew down to a boarding-house in the neighborhood, and perched himself on the window sill; after sitting there awhile, he espied a gold thimble on a table; he flew in, picked it up, and went off. One of the inmates, who saw the movement, ran down stairs and told the others what had occurred, and they gave chase. The crow alighted in some bushes, but when those in pursuit arrived there, he flew out without the thimble, for which they commenced a vigorous search, but in vain, the missing article was nowhere to be found. While they were returning, they saw the crow fly out of the same window over to Long Island; on arriving home the lady told us that the crow had been trying to carry away her porte monnaie, which had been lying on the mantel piece; it being very heavy he had pulled it off, and on her entering had flew off, leaving the porte monnaie on the floor.

Yours truly, RATTLESNAKE.

PRINCE, THE AMERICAN BLOODHOUND.—Mr. Butler, with the gigantic dog Prince, recently on exhibition in this city, has arrived in London, and the dog is being exhibited in that city. Fully versed, as our English friends are, in all that pertains to dogology, this "American production kinder knocks 'em." Prince is, emphatically, a great dog.

A SUGGESTION.—Now, that the annual season for fairs is approaching, would it not be worth while for managers of these interesting exhibitions to offer premiums for boat races? A regatta connected with the features of the fair would certainly add as much interest to the occasion as horse races, &c.

SATURDAY EVENING NEWS LETTER.—This is the title of a neat and spicy little sheet just started in the good city of Boston. Its contents are varied, and of an interesting character, and cannot fail to please all classes. The News Letter is published at the low price of one dollar per annum.

THE TROTTING HORSE HIRAM DREW is about visiting this city, it is said, and some of our fast nags will probably have a chance of testing his speed.

THE FALL RACES AT TORONTO, over the New-Market Course, will commence on the 15th instant, and continue three days. A number of purses will be given, and the entries promise to be quite numerous.

FIRE ENGINE PLAYING.—We learn that the trial of fire engines, at Elbridge, on Saturday last, resulted in the complete victory of the Jordan Engine. The Westport Engine threw water 157 feet, and the Jordan Engine threw 172 feet, and carried off the $200 purse in triumph. Both the engines are first-class machines, and the throwing of either was nothing to brag of. The engine of Ontario Co. No. 1, of Oswego (a second-class Smith machine) recently threw a stream over 200 feet, thus beating the victor in the above trial about 30 feet!

[*Onandagus Standard, August* 26.

LOST AGAIN.

By reference to another part of this issue of the CLIPPER, it will be seen that Prioress was unsuccessful in the race for the Sussex Cup, at the Lewes Meeting, that being her second appearance on the turf in England. The interest in the movements of our racers in England begins to flag, and their failure to achieve a success creates no surprise at present. A Philadelphia correspondent sends us the following communication on the subject of our defeat:

PHILADELPHIA, August 29, 1857.

MR FRANK QUEEN—Sir: With your permission, a word or two with regard to the American horses in England. To come to the point at issue, are we not making ourselves ridiculous and foolish in the eyes of Europeans by the excuses and explanations we are making through the press for the failure of our racers on the British Turf? excuses and explanations totally at variance with each other; we are certainly holding ourselves up to the reputation of unfair sportsmen. And here let a word be said with regard to our pretensions over the English horses. We proposed to take our horses to England, to show the British nation that above each and every other superiority claimed for our horses, that of training was paramount; and what is the result? Just this; the very thing on which we built our hopes above all others, is the very one which we have failed most signally in our first attempt to display it; but just mark the difference in the reasons given for the want of proper training of our horses. Gilpatrick states that "the horses had not had a sweat since their arrival, that they were burnt up inside, and did not sweat at all after the race," &c. Now, what does one of your papers say about their being out of order and being badly trained: "Full of fat, snoring with fat, and lathered with sweat, foaming," &c. Not dry and burnt up inside, as Gilpatrick declares they were, but want of condition of a totally different kind. Compare these two statements together, and then see if there is one "on which you can piu your faith."

And now we have still another reason given for our non-success, by Mr. Morris—(who it seems has some share or interest in the American horses)—a widely different reason from either of the others. He says that "the race was lost solely by the bad riding and inattention to orders of Gilpatrick, given him before the start. Gilpatrick, the rider of the mare, it seems was told to make a waiting race of it, instead of which he used her up on the lead, and when called on for the final struggle, she died away and could only finish in a canter," etc.

Now, you see that Gil says that the horses were "dry and burnt up inside." The journal referred to states that they were "fat and lathery," and indulges in a long tirade against their trainer; says that "all of his horses or nearly so have lost their first race, until they had run a time or two and trained themselves," &c. And now their owner's partner or friend states that it was the riding, and not the condition of the horses, which decided the matter. Would it not be best, if we have found out that we are overmatched, to "own up" at once, in a fair and manly manner, as no doubt John Bull would have done if he had been defeated?

Depend upon one thing, and that is this: we have depended too much on the time test, and have made a great blunder by taking the time made on the English and American courses, and making comparisons accordingly. When we enter a horse for a race we look to time made on the track with more interest than to the merits of different horses, comparatively. Now, with the English, it is different; to the success of their favorite in the race is their attention directed, whether such and such a horse will win or not, &c; but the length of time taken to win the race is of very little moment with them, as the jockeys generally wait upon one another, so that neither of their horses shall be out of wind and blown when called upon at the end—that is, they try to reserve something to finish with; therefore, how can we consistently take their time as a standard, and compare it with our's, when we are used to take up the running from the jump? Besides this, the running on turf is somewhat different from that of hard ground, as on the American courses. However, time will settle this matter with the others, but if it does settle it different from our expectations, let us "acknowledge the corn," and say that our trans-Atlantic brethren are too much for us on the Turf. There is no doubt of one thing: that we shall gain something by the competition, if not by winning, at least in knowledge and experience, although gained somewhat bitterly, depend upon it. Trotting is our forte; we can beat them at that easily. Yours with all respect and well wishes,

"NEC TEMERE, NEC TIMIDE."

PRESENTATION TO MR. S. S. RANKIN.—The gentlemanly conduct of Mr. Rankin during his recent visit to Buffalo, and the thorough game he evinced in his fight with Mr. Bradley, raised up for him a host of friends in that city, who desired to give some token of their appreciation of those qualities. It was proposed to give a complimentary sparring exhibition, but since the recent defeat for re-election of the present Mayor of Buffalo, that worthy has suddenly become extremely pious, &c., and he refused to grant a permit for an exhibition. A number of gentlemen, owning a fleet of seven yachts, tendered the use of their vessels for a complimentary excursion and pic nic to Canada, but, on the appointed morning, "old Erie" was in one of her fitful moods, and a heavy sea and wind broke up the arrangements. A few gentlemen, however, some of the leading merchants of Buffalo, waited upon Mr. Rankin at his hotel, and one of them, in a few remarks, presented him, on behalf of himself and others, with a purse of money for the purchase of a gold watch, as a testimonial of their esteem and friendship. Mr. Rankin was deeply touched with this, to him, totally unlooked-for, but sincerely appreciated gift, from the citizens of Buffalo.

RESPECTABLE SWINDLERS.—Some of those numerous swindling institutions, termed banks, with which this country is cursed, have suspended, as they call it. A number of brokers, in league with them, have also suspended. If the whole batch of them were suspended at the end of a rope, there would then be no fear of their repeating these periodical swindles upon the community. As it is, we fear their suspension is but temporary, a sort of breathing spell to allow them time to lay their plans for the next robbery.

FUN AMONG THE PUGS OF LONDON.—In *Bell's Life*, we observe a notice of an exhibition to take place at the Royal Gardens, Camberwell, on the 25th Aug., in which the Champion of England, Tom Sayers, and Jerry Noon, are announced to dance in a scene from "Tom and Jerry." Dusty Bob by the facetious Jerry Noon; and Black Sarah (first time) also by Tom Sayers. Joseph Hoiles (the Spider) would sing "Hot Codlins" and "Tipity-wichet" in character.

AN UNFORTUNATE WAGER.—On the 29th of August, Bernard McKenna made a wager with another man that he (McKenna) could climb to the top-mast of the schooner Helen, lying at the foot of Wall street, East River, and return in safety. He reached the top, but when about to return, he became dizzy, and fell head-foremost to the deck, by which he was almost instantly killed.

BLOOD STOCK.—On the first of September, the Hon. James B. Clay was to have sold, at Ashland, Kentucky, all his blooded cattle, horses and sheep.

TROTTING IN CLEVELAND.—A trotting match took place in this city, on Saturday, 22d August. The following is the summary:

Cleveland, Ohio, Wilson Avenue Course—Saturday, Aug. 22d, 1857—Match for $200—mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

W. H. Potts' (W. Crawford's) c. m. Lady	1	1	1
Mr. Collins' (Mr. Stine's) b. h. Woodpecker	2	2	2

Time not taken—track heavy.

The mare, as will be seen, won in three straight heats, and had it pretty much all her own way throughout; it rained in torrents during a portion of the race, and the track being heavy, nothing extraordinary in the way of time was anticipated. A good deal of money changed hands on the result, and much interest (for certain reasons) was manifested in regard to this match in this city. The horse belongs in Milan, O., and the mare is owned in this city. Between two thousand and twenty-five hundred persons were present on the occasion.

NEW CORRESPONDENT.

IN A FIX.—"The race is not always to the swift," however much appearances or antecedents may seem to indicate. We are sorry to find that some Massachusetts pedestrians have been doing those things which they ought not to have done, and they have been nabbed in consequence. The charges against the parties named may not be true; if they are true, however, we have no sympathy for those implicated. We look upon all such descriptions of races, no matter whether by horse or man, as nothing better than barefaced robberies, for the unfortunate "outsider" has not the remotest chance of winning. The following article we copy from the Portland (Me.) Advertiser, of the 26th August:

Yesterday, City Marshal Randall received a dispatch from Bangor, directing him to arrest John Stetson, John Pratt, and Thomas Wood, alias Munday, who were expected to arrive here in the noon train from the eastward. The Marshal with his posse repaired to the railroad depot on the arrival of the cars, and succeeded in securing Pratt and Wood, but as all the party were unknown to the officers, Stetson made his escape. These men are the persons recently engaged in a foot race near this city. They were employed in the same healthful diversion on Monday, in Bangor, where they are charged with conspiracy and cheating by false pretences. It seems the three worthies travel together; Stetson and Munday get up a race with an understanding who shall win, and Pratt bets with the spectators, always, of course, placing his stakes in favor of the runner who is arranged to come out ahead. In that way his chances are good for winning, and the trio share the proceeds.

Since the above was written, we have been informed that the parties arrested were discharged, their being no evidence against them of fraud. The following communication from Mr. Stetson tells the whole story, by which it appears that the result of the race was a "double X." Read the document:

BOSTON PEDESTRIANS IN DIFFICULTY.—THE TABLES TURNED.—A RAT CAUGHT IN A TRAP OF HIS OWN SETTING!—MR. FRANK QUEEN—Dear Sir: Upon noticing an article in the Boston Herald, dated August 28, giving an account of the arrest of Pratt and Wood, at Portland, Me., and charging me with the crime of conspiracy, and cheating by false pretences, I feel in duty bound, not only for myself, but for the benefit of my friends and the public generally who take interest in sporting matters, to give you the facts in the case as they really are, hoping that you will publish the same and let the people know what *pets* there are in the *honest world*, and what scoundrels there are among the "starch and linen codfish aristocracy," or, in other words, would-be gentlemen who lay plans to cheat and swindle the innocent public.

On Saturday, August 22, the day before the ten-mile foot race took place at Bangor, Me., one Major Fields, an individual doing business in Bangor, called me into his office and told me if I would let him know "how the race was going," he would find money and bet upon it, providing that there should be a *sure understanding* which one should win, and that it could be done and "he not be known in it." Seeing at once that he had set me down to be no better than a thief, and that he was laying a "trap to catch the innocent," and swindle them out of *their* money, I thought that it was no more than right that I should "turn the tables," and catch him in his own trap, and thereby beat *him* out of *his*. Accordingly, I consented to his proposal, and then and there "made it up *for me to win*." He then placed the sum of $1000 in the hands of Pratt to bet (*for him*) upon the race, with the understanding that his own brother should be made stakeholder when the money was wagered upon the race, so that there should be no difficulty for him to recover the stakes, should there happen to be a dispute. With this understanding I left his office, and soon made my friends acquainted with the fraud which was to be tried upon them, and my intentions of "turning the tables" upon the said Fields; when they informed me that I was acting perfectly right in the matter, and no more than any honest man should do under the circumstances, and to go ahead with the transaction, and that they would see me through. Accordingly, the day arrived for the race to take place, which was the following Monday. I did not make my antagonist, Thomas Wood, acquainted with the fact, thinking that he would get frightened and refuse to run the race. Pratt, although he had been substituted by Fields to bet the money, was also ignorant of the affair, or he would not have ventured to wager the money. Fields himself, for fear of getting a "broken head," did not put in an appearance, but kept shady in his office, anxiously waiting for the return of Pratt with the proceeds gained by the swindle, in order to get his "rake," which turned out to be a "dead beat," as will be seen by the following summary.

Everything being arranged, both men took positions—at the word "go," the men bounded away at a rapid pace, Field's favorite (Stetson) taking the lead, money changing hands as fast as possible. Time—1st mile, 6 min; 2d, 5 min 58; 3d, 6 min; 4th, 6 min; 5th, 6 min. 2 sec; (Field's stock upon the rise) 6th, 6 min. 30 sec; (Stetson still leading) 7th, 6 min. 30 sec.; 8th, 6 min. 10 sec.; at this point Stetson (Field's favorite) was seized with a "violent cramp in the stomach," and was compelled to "slacken his pace a little," letting "Field stock down below par." Woods here took the lead, looking as fresh as a daisy, and running like a "quarter horse," making his 9th mile in 6 minutes 40 seconds, and the 10th mile in 6 min. 30 sec.; winning the race amid loud and repeated cheers from the spectators.

The above, Mr. Editor, are the *true facts* of the case of which I am charged with being a conspirator, and cheating by false pretences. Such are the charges against Pratt and Wood, which caused their arrest at Portland, Me, through a telegraphic despatch sent by this Fields to the authorities of that city; and I now leave it to the public to decide which of us two, Fields or myself, is the biggest scoundrel. Certainly Pratt and Wood are perfectly clear, they being ignorant of the transaction. Be it as it may, this will be a lesson to the good Major Fields, and every body else who in future should attempt to *buy* me to *sell* my friends. Yours respectfully, JOHN STETSON.

PERSIA VS. VANDERBILT.—New York, August, 27th, 1857—To the EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir*: In this week's CLIPPER, you give a copy of the log of the Vanderbilt, on her last passage to Cowes, and which adds up, as you say, only 2860 miles. Why, therefore, deduct 7 hours for difference between Liverpool and Cowes, when Liverpool is certainly more than 2860 miles from New York? But even supposing this satisfactorily explained, the V. has not equalled the Persia's time, as I will show.

You will observe the Vanderbilt arrived at the needles at 1:20 a.m., but Cowes is some distance further, and she did not arrive there until 6 *a.m.*, according to the Southampton papers. This makes her passage, after all deductions 9d's. 4h's. 40m's., and even allowing 2 hours 30 minutes more for detention, waiting for pilot, her time would be 9d's. 2h's. 10m's., or 40 minutes behind the Persia's time. I take off the 2h's. 30m's, as it is alleged she was detained that time off the needles waiting for a pilot. If you take the "Vanderbilt's" time to the needles, you ought to take the Persia's to Holyhead.

Yours respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER

AQUATICS IN BOSTON.—Our Boston friends seem to be sadly behind in the matter of aquatic sports this season. Formerly, they took the lead in boating affairs, and gave some of the best regattas ever witnessed. A correspondent writing on the subject says:

Boating in Boston presents rather a dull appearance at present, while our neighbors in New Bedford are having regattas, and pushing aquatic sports in fine style, accounts of which are filling the papers every day. We in Boston appear as though we had lost all our former interest in such sports, notwithstanding we have resources of which no other city in the Union can boast, that is, with regard to the number of row boats that can be brought into a race. It is true the city has not encouraged us by giving a regatta on the 4th of July, but should that dampen our ardor? The city of New York do not give regattas, but still they have them there; boat clubs get them up themselves. Now, why not the boat clubs of Boston get one up among themselves? We think there are gentlemen enough in Boston that are interested in aquatics, who would be glad to see a regatta take place, and also encourage it by contributions towards a prize to be rowed for. There are also many new boat clubs here, that have not had a chance to measure oars with any of the crack boats, and who might prove a match for any of them, although they might feel delicate in rowing a single match for as great an amount of money as these boats might wish to contend for; still, they might wish to meet them in a regatta. Now, sir, who will start the ball? What say our friends at the Baths? Also Mr. Braman, the gentlemanly proprietor? Yours truly, AQUATICS.

CHALLENGE.—Erie, Aug. 23rd., 1857—I will make a match to shoot at pigeons against any man in Erie, or Erie County, or Dunkirk, or Buffalo, under these terms, viz.:—To shoot at any number of birds which may be agreed upon, from ground traps, at 21 yards rise, and 100 fall, and to shoot with 1¼oz. shot, for $10 or $20 a side—the match can be made at the Keystone, or by answering this through the CLIPPER.

Yours, JAS. P. CALVERT.

TROTTING IN MAINE.—The trotting match for $1,000 between the fast nags of Portland and Saco, took place at Ling's Course, in Scarsborough, on the 26th. Many lovers of the "sports of the turf" were present from Boston, and $3,000 is said to have changed hands. Rats, the Portland mare, won in three straight heats. Time, 2:51; 2:46; 2:51.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

SEPT. 1.—Manhattan vs. Mechanics of New Brighton.
3.—Third Eleven of New York vs. Second Eleven of Manhattan, at Hoboken.
9.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
10.—Amsterdam vs. Albany, (return) at Albany.
12.—United of Bridgeport vs. Calthrop's Club at Bridgeport.
16.—St. George vs. Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, at Hoboken.
23.—St. George 2d Eleven vs. Bridgeport, (return) at Bridgeport.
30.—St. George vs. Philadelphia, at Hoboken.
—.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark. (Postponed.)
—.—Cincinnati vs. Cleveland, at Cincinnati.
—.—Brooklyn vs. Manhattan, (return) at Hoboken.
—.—Brooklyn vs. Kings County, at Bedford.
—.—Long Island vs. Mechanics, of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—.—Albany vs. Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester, at Albany.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Boston, (return) on Boston Common.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Lawrence United Eleven.

CANADA VS. UNITED STATES.—The gentlemen who composed the eleven of the latter party have returned, and, we are happy to state, have recovered from the fatigue caused by their exertions and long journey. Considering their defeat, they are in most excellent spirits, and look forward with no small degree of interest to the match that is to take place at Hoboken in 1858, when they anticipate reversing the result of the late match. They speak in glowing terms of the cordial reception and treatment tendered them by every one in Canada, and on their route, which they hope soon to have an opportunity of reciprocating. They also desire us, in their behalf, to thank the proprietors of the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, and of the Rossin House, Toronto, for the attention and care bestowed on them while sojourning at their hospitable mansions. In the report given in our last, we notice an error, giving Mr. Higham the credit of a catch which belonged to Mr. Sharp. We beg his pardon for the mistake, as it was inadvertantly made, and caused doubtless by our haste in getting it in type, as it arrived only at the very instant of our going to press. From the same cause we were also compelled to omit the analysis of the bowling, which we now give for the edification of our readers.

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

CANADA—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.
Bradbury	113	12	17	4
Parsons	112	45	7	2
Hore	28	7	3	0
Head	36	9	3	0
Pickering	24	8	1	0
Dykes	16	0	4	0
Second Innings.				
Bradbury	132	26	18	1
Parsons	112	30	0	4
Dykes	12	4	0	0
Hore	28	7	3	2
UNITED STATES—First Innings.				
Cuyp	60	29	5	0
Comery	80	40	6	4
Senior	99	54	9	3
Wright	40	20	2	2
Sharp	12	8	0	0
Second Innings.				
Senior	36	4	7	0
Comery	16	12	1	0
Cuyp	40	13	3	0
Wright	58	18	3	2

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., VS. NEWARK.—A very interesting match, one in which some very spirited play was exhibited, took place on Wednesday, the 26th ult., between the above named clubs, on the grounds of the former. The New Brunswick gentlemen came off conquerers on this occasion by 8 wickets. Ledwith and Orton were the principal scorers on the part of Newark, the former adding 22 and the latter 38. H. Towle, Boggs and Field, were the chief contributors on the part of New Brunswick, the former making 26, the two last 15 and 13. We congratulate the New Brunswick gentlemen on the result, as it always gives us much pleasure to chronicle the success of young clubs. Annexed is the score:

NEWARK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Hedges b Hooker	4	c Ludlow b Hooker	0
2..Ledwith c Boggs b Hooker	21	b Boggs	1
3..E. P. Nichols c Boggs b Hooker	0	b Hooker	1
4..Orton b Boggs	25	c H. Towle b Boggs	13
5..J. Nichols b Boggs	2	c and b Hooker	0
6..Barbour run out	4	c Millburn b Hooker	1
7..Van Houghton b Hooker	1	b Boggs	3
8..Cleaver b Hooker	0	c and b Boggs	0
9..J. Mills c Millburn b Hooker	1	not out	0
10..F. Nichols not out	0	l b w b Hooker	6
11..Olds absent	0	b Boggs	0
Byes 6, leg byes 4	10	Bye	1
Total	68	Total	26

NEW BRUNSWICK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..H. Towle b Hedges	26	b Ledwith	0
2..Millburn run out	5		
3..Rowland b Ledwith	2	b Hedges	3
4..Boggs b Ledwith	12	not out	3
5..C. Towle l b w b Hedges	0	not out	5
6..Ludlow run out	0		
7..Hooker c J. Nichols b Hedges	7		
8..Cook c Ledwith b Hedges	0		
9..Field l b w b Ledwith	13		
10..J. Booraem not out	0		
11..Garretson c Ledwith b Hedges	4		
Byes 14, leg bye 1, wide 1	16		
Total	85	Total	11

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

NEWARK—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Wic.		Balls.	Runs.	Wic.
Hedges	105	35	5	Ledwith	104	34	3
Second Innings.							
Hedges	18	5	1	Ledwith	12	6	1
NEW BRUNSWICK—First Innings.							
Boggs	60	29	2	Hooker	55	29	6
Second Innings.							
Boggs	32	7	5	Hooker	25	18	5

CRICKET AT NEWARK—The return game between the Second eleven of the Mechanic's Cricket Club and the First eleven of the Essex Club, both of Newark, was played in that city on Wednesday, the 19th ult., with the following result:

MECHANICS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..McLaughlin hit wicket b Simons	25	b Simons	10
2..D. McNair hit wicket b J. Hattersly	5	b Simons	0
3..Jones c Bellamy b Simons	0	c Bellamy b Simons	2
4..Murdock run out	0	stumped out	6
5..Ward c Bellamy b J. Hattersly	7	b Simons	13
6..Turner b J. Hattersly	0	b Simons	12
7..Easley b J. Hattersly	0	stumped out	1
8..Perrin c and b Simons	2	not out	8
9..Hopperton not out	0	b Simons	0
10..Stokes c and b Simons	1	run out	0
11..Farrill b Simons	0	b Simons	1
Wide	1	Wides 3, byes 2	5
Total	41	Total	58

ESSEX.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..J. Hattersly b Perrin	3	b McNair	11
2..Bellamy c Stokes b Perrin	7	b Perrin	13
3..W. Hattersly b Perrin	3	c Jones b McLaughlin	2
4..Simons b Perrin	12	run out	5
5..H. Hunter hit wicket b McLaughlin	0	b Perrin	11
6..Robinson run out	0	b McNair	2
7..Smith c Jones b Perrin	5	c Farrell b McNair	0
8..A. Hunter b Perrin	0	b McLaughlin	0
9..Dodge b Perrin	0	b McLaughlin	0
10..Morton b McLaughlin	0	not out	0
11..Frost not out	0	b McLaughlin	0
Byes	4	Byes	8
Total	34	Total	52

NOTICE.—A match between the 3d eleven of the New York Club, and the 2d of Manhattan, will take place on Thursday, 3d inst., at Hoboken. The sport is expected to be exceedingly interesting.

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB OF BUFFALO.—This club is progressing favorably, and under the able guidance of their Treasurer, John Hines, Esq., (not Thomas Hines, as we have previously announced) who is withal a good cricketer, they bid fair to become one of the strong clubs of this State. There have been several good matches played between the members of the club, as a perusal of recent numbers of the CLIPPER will show. The following score of a match played on the 19th ult. will give some idea of their prowess, in the use of the leather and willow.

GEORGE SMITH'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Geo. Smith b Hines	18	b Wright	1
2..Gilbert b Hines	6	b Hines	7
3..Hewish b Hines	18	b Hines	4
4..Chester b Hines	0	b Wright	0
5..G. Reif run out	0	b Wright	1
6..Monahan b Mugridge	0	not out	1
7..Wilcox not out	0	b Wright	0
Byes	5		
Total	47	Total	14

JOHN HINES' SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..John Hines b Gilbert	16	b G. Smith	2
2..Mugridge run out	1	b Gilbert	10
3..Brown b Gilbert	5	b Gilbert	4
4..Davies b Gilbert	5	not out	12
5..T. Wright not out	1	run out	0
6..Ritter b Gilbert	1	b Smith	4
7..Wright, Jr., b G. Smith	1	b Smith	0
Byes	1		
Total	31	Total	32

ANOTHER CLUB.—The fraternity will be pleased to learn that another club has been organised in this State, at Fultonville, Montgomery Co. It already numbers 23 members, and bids fair to become a permanent institution. The gentlemen of Amsterdam paid them a visit recently, and were so liberally entertained by them that they wish to tender their thanks through the CLIPPER. They will feel great pleasure in reciprocating at an early date. The game played on that occasion showed some excellent points, speaking well for the future excellence of the players. The Citizens' Club of Fultonville is under the able management of the following named gentlemen: President, W. H. Printup; Vice President, Benjamin Chamberlin; Secretary, William Wimple; Corresponding Secretary, J. Lingenfelter; Treasurer, L. J. Bennett.

EXCITEMENT WANTED.—Our friend and correspondent, Felix, of Philadelphia, wishes us to make known to the cricketing fraternity of that city, that he will be happy to play a friendly home and home single wicket match with any gentleman under 21 years of age. Excitement being at a discount, and fearing, lest he shall presently die of *ennui*, apprehensive, lest also, his motto "it were better to wear out, than to rust out," will become a dead letter, are reasons sufficient for us to earnestly impress upon the minds of those young men of the Friendly City, under the stipulated age, the necessity of at once replying to this friendly notice, in order that the above disastrous occurrences may be avoided. Would we were not yet 21, and dwelt among you. An acquiescing answer in our next will set his mind at rest?

PRINCETON COLLEGE IN THE FIELD.—We are most happy to learn that a cricket club has just been organised at that famous seat of learning, Princeton College, New Jersey. That is just what we need, athletic and other exercises in our colleges and schools. Let the good work go on.

EXCELSIOR VS. ALBANY.—The juveniles of the former club gained a victory over their older opponents on Monday, 24th ult., by 27 runs. The particulars of this and other matches we are compelled to reserve until next week, through want of space.

PEDESTRIANISM.

MASSACHUSETTS VS. NEW YORK.—We have received all the money in the match between Young Sport, of New York, and P. Buckley, of Lynn, Mass., whose race of five miles, for $100 a side, takes place on the Union Course, L. I., on Thursday, 3d inst. The proprietors of the Union having kindly granted the free use of their track, in a like spirit the contestants in the race will make no charge for admission, so that all who desire to witness the contest may do so without money and without price. Let there be good order preserved, and let all bear in mind that good old motto, "a fair field, and no favor, and may the best man win."

The Buck, with a number of his friends, arrived here on Tuesday morning.

JOHN STETSON says Scott's challenge to run him a quarter of a mile is more for talk than anything else, as he knows well Stetson is no sprint runner; but in order to accommodate him, Stetson has a man he will match against Scott's man for from $100 to $1000, or against any man he can name. Money always ready at 25 Sudbury-street, Boston. Stetson will run any person ten miles (bar John Grindell) for $1000 a side.

THOMAS WOOD wishes to inform Scott that if he (Scott) will forward $50 to the CLIPPER, as a deposit for a race of five or ten miles, for $200 a side, he (Wood) will cover it on being notified by us. What says Scott?

PEDESTRIANISM EXTRAORDINARY.—DEAR FRANK:—You may perhaps think that, we, the sporting lads of Old Berk's are drowned in lager, or that some strange hallucination hath befallen us. But remember the hot water in which we have been bathing for some time past, we mean the "Goodwood Cup." We now feel somewhat recovered from that sad reverse, and desire to contribute our mite to the general sporting fund. Pigeon shooters are afraid of their vocations, and as a consequence sneak into solitude, and "haunt the desert's trackless gloom," rather than be reported what they are. If we would report what they ought to be, their names might be trumpeted to the world as paragons. Let them slide.

The undersigned agree (mutually) to produce each a pedestrian to run a race of not less than two hundred yards, within two weeks from this date. Said race to be run on the Beidler Course, between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, P. M. The stakes to be subject matter of negotiation until within three days of the race, when all matters relating thereunto must be finally adjusted. In honor, we subscribe ourselves,

JOSEPH B. MARSH.
his
AMONZI × SAG.
mark.

FOUR HOURS IN 31 MINUTES.—On Tuesday next, 8th inst., Mr. James Adams, the pedestrian, will attempt the feat of walking four miles in 31 minutes. This is to decide a match entered into some time since, and for which $200 a side are already up, the match being for $300 a side. The next deposit of $50 a side is to be made at "The Office," in Houston street, on Saturday evening, 5th inst., and the last deposit of $50 a side on Monday evening, 7th inst., at Mr. Curry's, 512 Greenwich street. The match will take place on the Union Course, between the hours of 2 and 4 P. M. This will be an interesting match, and will no doubt attract a large crowd.

COFFEY AND READ.—A foot race of three miles is to take place in the vicinity of Boston, on the 16th inst. between J. Coffey and J. Read, for $50 a side; Coffey give Read fifty yards start.

CRICKET.

NEW YORK VS. LONG ISLAND.—The second eleven of the former club visited New Bedford, L. I., on Tuesday, the 25th inst., and played a well contested match with the latter. At a quarter before 12, M., the former went to the wickets, sending Holder and Hollely as their first champions. The last named soon got run out for 3 singles, the next two made their exit as speedily, R. Bennett for 1, and Walker for 3. F. Bennett now joined Holder, when some very spirited play took place; they were doing excellently well when Bennett ran himself out for 7, including 2 two's, one a cut, the other a drive. Labon came next in succession, and retired in the same order for 4, through giving Rochford a chance for a catch at point, Garrison bowling. Holder had been in and made a good score of 18, by a fine leg hit for 4, a drive for 3, 2 two's, and the rest singles; his retreat being caused by a good length ball from Richards. Parker staid long enough to make a fine cut for 3 from Balliere, when Garrison sent him to the tent. The next four wickets added but few to the score. Curry was left to carry out his bat for 2. The total of this innings amounted to 60. But little time elapsed before the New Yorkers tried their hands at defending the stumps, at which they were not very successful, as the score will denote, the chief feature being Childs' 6, by 3 two's, one a drive, the others leg hits; Richards' 5 by a leg hit for 2, and 3 singles, and Mosley 4 and not out, by a drive for 2, and 2 singles. The score of this innings amounted to 62, 31 from the bat and the same number of *wides, byes*, &c. As the match was only for one day, and there not being time for another innings each, it was decided by the first, thus giving the victory to the New York players by 2 runs; however, to continue the sport, the Long Island gentlemen went again to the wickets, and, although they did not succeed in bringing the score up to the same total as their first innings, still showed some very pretty play, the principal scores in the total of 52 being Hollely's 8, including a leg hit for 3; Labon's 7, by two drives, one for 3, the other for 2, and a leg hit for 2. Shields also played an excellent innings for 11, by a leg hit for 4, 3 two's, and a single. The match was thoroughly enjoyed by all hands—mirth and good humor prevailing throughout. Annexed is the score:

LONG ISLAND.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Holder b Richards	18	c Gelston b Garrison	1
2..Hollely run out	3	not out	8
3..R. Bennett c Garrison b Richards	1	b Richards	2
4..Walker run out	3	c Hamlin b Richards	2
5..F. Bennett run out	7	b Garrison	5
6..Labon c Rochford b Garrison	4	st Harrison b Richards	7
7..Parker b Garrison	3	c Balliere b Garrison	1
8..Jones c Rochford b Garrison	1	b Garrison	3
9..Thornton c Balliere b Garrison	2	b Garrison	2
10..Curry not out	2	b Richards	1
11..Shields b Balliere	1	c Balliere b Richards	11
Byes 10, wides 5	15	Byes 2, wides 7	9
Total	60	Total	52

NEW YORK.—First Innings.

1..Balliere b Holder	0	8..Childs b F. Bennett	6
2..Atherly b Holder	4	9..Gelston c Walker b Holder	3
3..Garrison b F. Bennett	2	10..Stevens b F. Bennett	3
4..Harrison c Holder b F. Bennett	3	11..Richards b Holder	5
5..Hamlin b Holder	1	Byes 10, leg byes 2	12
6..Rochford b Holder	0	Wides	19
7..Mosley not out	4	Total	62

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

NEW YORK.—First Innings.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Richards	60	25	1	2	1
Garrison	90	12	8	4	0
Balliere	36	7	3	1	4
Second Innings.					
Garrison	84	14	7	5	3
Richards	84	26	4	5	4

LONG ISLAND.—First Innings.

F. Bennett	78	20	4	4	15
Holder	76	12	7	6	4

ST. GEORGE VS. NEW BRIGHTON.—Eleven of the former club encountered fourteen of the latter in a match at cricket on Wednesday, the 26th inst., at Hoboken. The weather was delightful, and a number of the friends of both parties were there to witness this friendly tournament, among whom were quite a sprinkling of the fair sex. At about 11 o'clock, A. M., the play was commenced by the St. George gentlemen going to the wickets. They played very steadily at first, the first 5 wickets going down for 60 runs, giving the excellent average of 11 each. The contributors were Van Buren and Osborne for 8 each, both bowled by Bradley, Bailey scored, b. Lillywhite, 18; H. Wright, bowled Lillywhite, 10, and Waller 6, losing his wicket by the same bowler. After this their fortune took a turn, the other wickets going down for round O's each, not a single run being added to the score. The scoring of the New Brighton gentlemen in their first innings was more general, although there were quite a number of round O's in theirs, also; Langford headed the list in this party, scoring 20 very prettily; next to him in importance came Shemold, with his 17; followed by Bradley for 14, Rogers and Pendleton for 13 each, and Routh for 9. Their total footed up for 107. In the second innings of St. George, R. Waller commenced and scored an excellent 15, after which nothing very brilliant was done until Turner got in, when some very pretty play followed; his score amounted to 13, his last hit being at square leg, the ball being lost, it scored 6. No one else made a stand afterwards, consequently Matthew was left to carry out his bat. Fifty-four being the total of this innings, it left but 8 runs to be made by the New Brighton gentlemen to win, which were done as denominated below. All parties seemed to have enjoyed themselves amazingly, their pleasure being much enhanced by the general good fellowship evinced all round. Subjoined is the score:

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings	
1..Van Buren b Bradley	8	b B. Robinson	0
2..Osborne b Bradley	8	b B. Robinson	0
3..Bailey b Lillywhite	18	c Shemold b Lillywhite	3
4..H. Wright b Lillywhite	10	l b w b Lillywhite	0
5..Waller b Lillywhite	6	b Lillywhite	15
6..Walker b Bradley	1	b Lillywhite	0
7..Turner b Bradley	0	c Lillywhite b Bradley	13
8..Matthew c Lillywhite b Bradley	0	not out	5
9..Wells b Lillywhite	0	c Irving b Bradley	0
10..Embree b Lillywhite	0	b Bradley	0
11..Vaux not out	0	b Lillywhite	4
Byes 5, leg bye 1	6	Byes 8, leg byes 2	10
Wides 2, no ball 1	3	Wides	4
Total	60	Total	54

NEW BRIGHTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.
1..Langford b Bailey	20	In the second innings of New Brighton J. Pendleton scored, bowled by Waller, 3; Lillywhite not out, 3, and R. Whittemore not out, 1; which, with 1 wide, completed the number required.
2..Whittemore b Waller	2	
3..Bernister b Waller	5	
4..F. Routh b Waller	9	
5..Rogers run out	13	
6..Lillywhite l b w b Waller	0	
7..Shemold c Walker b Wright	17	
8..J. Pendleton st H. Wright b Waller	13	
9..A. Irving run out	0	
10..Bradley b Waller	14	
11..W. Pendleton c & b Waller	1	
12..Rankin b Waller	0	
13..Crabtree st H. Wright b Waller	0	
14..Gelston not out	0	
Byes 11, leg bye 1, wide 1	13	
Total	107	

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

NEW BRIGHTON.—First Innings.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.	No Balls.
Lillywhite	114	18	7	5	0	0
Bradley	107	33	7	5	2	1
Lillywhite		**Second Innings.**				
Bradley	90	20	4	4	2	0
B. Robinson	42	15	4	3	0	0
	48	5	4	3	2	0

ST. GEORGE.—First Innings.

Bailey	84	40	3	1	0	0
Waller	128	42	5	9	0	0
H. Wright	54	12	4	1	0	0
Second Innings.						
Waller	9	3	0	1	0	0
H. Wright	6	4	0	0	1	0

CRICKET IN WALTHAM, MASS.—This favorite pastime, in its onward course, has at length become a permanent institution in the above named busy and prosperous locality. Two clubs have recently been started, the one called the Rumford, comprising the more influential inhabitants, while the other, which is named the United, is composed chiefly of operatives, the thew and sinew of our land, in whom is found the wealth and prosperity of the nation. This game, which is gaining so wide spead popularity, is every way suited to both our rural and manufacturing population, here gives an instance of its democratic tendencies, and as such should be encouraged by the whole community. No further recommendation should be needed than this self-same quality in a republican country like our own, to cause its adoption in every village, town and city in the Union. It gives us much pleasure in recording instances like this, where employers and employees meet in friendly strife and intercourse, where all distinction is for the time being, entirely removed, promoting as it does the improvement, happiness, and health of all concerned. We know from experience the wholesome results these athletic sports have on those who take pleasure in them, and right proud are we to also know that where our little craft makes its appearance, there it is a constant visitor, and its doctrines appreciated and adopted by the people. The following score of the first match played at Waltham exhibits quite an aptitude in our pupils; it was played on Saturday, the 22nd inst., and from the interest taken therein by the inhabitants, as well as the players, we feel assured that it will not be the last. The score:

RUMFORD.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Pitt b Stark	5	c Pownall b Tinker	4
2..Kittredge b Tinker	0	l b w b Tinker	0
3..Warren run out	0	run out	1
4..Houghton b Tinker	0	b Tinker	5
5..Banks b Tinker	1	b Stark	3
6..Haynes b Tinker	0	not out	19
7..Vinal b Tinker	5	b Tinker	2
8..Howard b w b Stark	0	b Tinker	1
9..Currier b Stark	1	c Cuddy b Tinker	7
10..Farnsworth b Tinker	0	b Stark	0
11..Jewell not out	0	st J. Daly b Guinness	8
Wides	2	Byes 3, wides 2	5
Total	14	Total	55

UNITED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Guinness c Hayes b Warren	1	b Warren	0
2..Shawcross b Warren	1	b Warren	0
3..Cuddy c Houghton b Warren	1	run out	4
4..Stark c Farnsworth b Warren	10	b Houghton	0
5..Tinker c Hayes b Houghton	1	not out	1
6..Starkey b Warren	1	b Warren	0
7..J. Daly c Farnsworth b Houghton	3	c Howe b Warren	0
8..T. Daly b Warren	5	c Warren b Houghton	0
9..Pownall c Howe b Warren	1	c Kittredge b Houghton	0
10..Riley b Warren	4	run out	1
11..Gorman not out	1	b Houghton	0
Bye 1, wide 1	2		
Total	31	Total	6

CRICKET IN CINCINNATI.—This club played their return match between the married and single members on Tuesday, the 18th inst.; the victory, after a hard struggle, being in favor of the latter by 13 runs. The Bachelors have been the victors in both matches. Subjoined is the score:

SINGLE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Wheeldon c Johnson b Hattersly	3	b Hattersly	0
2..Collins c Crothers b Bell	6	c S. Hattersly b J. Hattersly	4
3..Berrill b Hattersly	3	b Hattersly	19
4..Piercy b Hattersly	0	b Hattersly	7
5..Hogden b Bell	16	run out	9
6..Townly b Bell	1	c Coolidge b Packham	4
7..Cassidy c and b Hattersly	6	c and b Hattersly	3
8..A. Stoll b Hatterly	0	c Colton b Bell	4
9..Le Blond, jr., b Hattersly	0	not out	10
10..Brockenshire not out	1	b Bell	0
11..Buckley run out	2	b Bell	0
Byes 5, leg bye 1	6	Byes	5
Total	44	Total	65

MARRIED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Bell b Wheeldon	2	b Berrill	8
2..Packham b Wheeldon	1	c Berrill b Wheeldon	1
3..J. Hattersly b Berrill	1	b Wheeldon	32
4..Johnson run out	2	b Berrill	1
5..Coolidge b Wheeldon	1	leg before wicket b Berrill	6
6..S. Hattersly b Wheeldon	0	b Wheeldon	8
7..Colton run out	0	b Berrill	0
8..West b Wheeldon	6	b Wheeldon	3
9..Le Blond, sr., run out	2	run out	1
10..Ruscoe not out	4	b Wheeldon	1
11..Crothers st Piercy b Berrill	0	not out	1
Byes 2, wide 1, no ball 1	4	Byes 10, leg bye 1	11
Total	23	Total	73

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
J. Hattersly	112	31	14	11
R. Bell	101	51	7	5
Packham	16	16	1	1
Berrill	99	34	9	5
Wheeldon	87	42	4	10
Piercy	8	5	0	0

CRICKET AT LOWELL, MASS.—The return match between the Roxbury and Lowell clubs was played in the above named locality on Tuesday, the 25th ult., and was concluded in favor of the latter club by one innings and six runs. The loss of the match may be attributed to the bad fielding of the Roxbury gentlemen during Lowell's first innings. It will be seen that Fowler, Tetley and Scholefield made excellent scores for Lowell, as did Johnson also for Roxbury. The score was as follows:

ROXBURY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Dowell b Scholefield	0	hit wicket b Scholefield	1
2..Weavers b Tetley	5	c Salmon b Scholefield	0
3..Dr. Cauty b Tetley	8	b Scholefield	0
4..Walton c Crafts b Scholefield	0	b Scholefield	3
5..Bailey hit wic. b Scholefield	3	c Bradley b Scholefield	6
6..Johnson b Scholefield	12	c Towler b Tetley	4
7..Taylor c Crafts b Scholefield	2	b Scholefield	0
8..Roston b Tetley	3	c Perkins b Scholefield	0
9..Bray run out	0	b Tetley	0
10..Whitehead c Towler b Scholefield	2	c Bradley b Scholefield	2
11..Carter not out	2	not out	3
Byes 8, leg bye 1, Wides 3	12	Wides	4
Total	49	Total	28

LOWELL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Towler c Carter b Roston	30	b Bray	7
2..Crafts b Cauty	1	b Roston	2
3..Scholefield b Johnson	12	b Roston	1
4..Tetley b Roston	22	b Bray	1
5..McNally run out	3	b Roston	1
6..Perkins l b w b Bray	0	c Weavers b Bray	0
7..Fletcher b Bray	1	st Weavers b Bray	2
8..Bradley b Roston	1	b Bray	2
9..Maskell run out	0	b Roston	0
10..W. F. Salmon not out	0	not out	2
11..C. H. Salmon c Cauty b Roston	0	b Roston	0
Byes 2, wides 5, no ball 1	8	Wides	2
Total	78	Total	20

Umpires.. Wm. Lumb, Esq., of Boston, for Roxbury.
A. Sutcliffe, Esq., of Lawrence, for Lowell.

MANGE IN DOGS.—A writer in the London *Field* says: I washed a mangy dog well with soft soap and warm water, and then dressed him with white vinegar, which can be obtained at any druggists. I believe it is acetic acid diluted. The vinegar to be well rubbed in and persevered with. This has cured the dog.

SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, Aug, 8, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 18.—Malpas and Price—£25 a side, Midland Counties.
SEPT. 1.—Black Joe and Newton—£25 a side, Manchester.
23.—Ben Caunt and Nat Langham—£200 a side, London.
OCT. 13.—Bos Tyler and Topper Brown—£50 a side, London.
20.—Mace and Madden—£50 a side, London.
27.—Andrews and Smith—£50 a side, London.

Fight between Bob rettle of Birmingham and Job Cobley,

FOR £100 A SIDE.

SELDOM have we settled down to describe a pugilistic encounter with such feelings of disappointment as are laboring under while endeavoring to invest the battle now under notice with anything like general interest.

Prior to Tuesday we were impressed with a notion that we should this day be enabled to lay before our readers the record of a mill equal in interest and incidents to any that we have witnessed for several years, and this impression, we are convinced, was shared by many of our readers. It was known that the enthusiastic Potboy was a game, clever lad, and one of the most promising bruisers of the age, while Brettle's character as a strong, determined fighter, was not less esteemed among those who knew him. How our expectations and those of our readers were baulked and crossed it is now our business to show.

The match, it will be recollected, was made soon after Cobley's fight with Crockett. Brettle had then made several ineffectual attempts to get on with Mike Madden for £200 a side, but failing with that hero, he was persuaded to reduce his terms and make a match with Caunt's pet for £100. By the London division it was thought a rash piece of presumption on the part of the Brum to pit himself against such a proved good one, but those who knew Brettle, and who, moreover, had heard the opinion of the late Jack Jones as to his hitting powers were of a different opinion, and took the odds most freely which were offered on the Elastic One, who from first to last was the favorite at prices varying from 5 to 7 to 4. The men were confined to 10st. 2lb., which, however, was merely a restriction as far as Brettle was concerned, seeing that Job's fighting weight seldom exceeds 9st. 10lb. Both lads went into active training in due time, Job Cobley in company with Ben Caunt at Saltpans, near Sandwich, and Bob Brettle near Birmingham. Joe, we think, was rather too persevering in his work, for he reduced himself below the mark necessary to enable him to stand against a powerful boxer like Brettle. Bob, notwithstanding sinister rumors to the contrary, took the utmost care of himself, and no man could have done more to deserve the confidence of his backers, for on entering the ring his condition was perfection.

It was stipulated by the articles that the men should go to scale at Harry Orme's, the day before fighting, but about a week previous to this event, each man received a letter from a Mr. Cutting, who has a claim against Orme for some unsettled bets on the fight between Harris and Baldock, warning him not to go to scale at Harry's house, or he, Mr. Cutting, would have the first man who appeared, arrested. We also received a letter from Mr. Cutting, containing a similar threat. How the carrying it out would have tended to the injury of Orme, we are at a loss to conceive, and perhaps it was from a feeling that his vengeance would fall in the wrong quarter that Mr. Cutting was induced at the last moment not to put his threat into execution. Whatever was his motive, it is satisfactory to us to state that he did not interfere, and allowed the important ceremony of scaling to take place at the Jane Shore without let or hinderance. The excitement at the East End for hours before and after the ceremony, was most intense, the neighborhood of Shoreditch Station, near to which Orme's hostelrie is situated, being like a complete fair. The Birmingham Fancy mustered in extraordinary force, there being scarcely one important member of that division absent from the post. Between twelve and two both lads put in their appearance, and lost no time in submitting themselves to the requisite test. Cobley, who looked decidedly thin and drawn, barely turned the scale at 9st. 8lb., while the Brummagen hero exactly balanced 10st. Notwithstanding this great disparity, however, the friends of Cobley were extremely confident, and backed him freely at 6 to 4. It struck us at the first glance that Cobley was too light, and at the same time we felt convinced that Bob Brettle was bang up to the mark. The talent, however, threw the question of condition on one side, and "went the entire animal" in backing the Leicestershire pet on the strength of his supposed superior scientific acquirements.

The fixture having been agreed upon between Ben Caunt and Harry Orme, the ostensible backers of the men, Father Thames was selected as the great highway to the scene of action. The days being long, it was not thought necessary to start very early, but nevertheless the *locus in quo* was reached shortly after one o'clock, and here Fred Oliver and his friends lost no time in forming the lists. Three steam vessels were chartered for the occasion, and as may be imagined, the concourse of spectators was very great. Fred Oliver did not allow anything like ample space for the inner ring, and consequently from first to last the privileged spectators were in anything but clover, the more especially as Inspector Adams appeared to have been paying unusually strong devotion to the rosy god, and was utterly incompetent to give the requisite instructions to the ring keepers to ensure order. These matters must at once be looked to, or things will quickly lapse into their former state. Oliver had a large quantity of rope provided by the association some time back for the purpose of forming an outer ring, and we see no reason why it should not be used instead of a string little thicker than whip cord. We hope we may not have to allude to this subject again. As to the inspector, we have several times before had to warn him, and we have now only to hint to him on the part of the committee, that this is the last time of asking, and that if he is again found tripping, he must take the consequences.

A good deal of time was cut to waste after the ring was pitched before the men made their appearance, which they did, however, shortly before two o'clock, Brettle attended by the accomplished Tass Parker and the somewhat too assiduous Jemmy Welsh, and Cobley assisted by Life-Guardsman Massey and the President of the Rat Club 'yclept Jemmy Shaw. Directly the lads were within the enclosure, the betting became most spirited, and several hundreds of pounds were invested and staked in almost less time than it has taken us to record the fact. Among other bets was one of £30 to £20 laid by Cobley with his gallant adversary. The men having been now brought by us within the enchanted circle, we will leave them awhile in order that we may place before the public such facts as may be interesting concerning their antecedents.

Bob Brettle is about 26 years of age. He is a native of Portobello, near Edinburgh, and is a glass cutter and blower by trade. He commenced his fistic career on St. Valentine's Day, in 1854, by fighting Ben Malpas for £50 a side. Bob had the best of the mill, and ultimately claimed a foul; but the referee gave two opposite decisions, and it was impossible to ascertain which was the original judgment. The stakes were, therefore, drawn. Bob, being of an ambitious turn, now flew at very high game, and was matched with the brave Jack Jones, of Portsmouth, for £100 a side. The fight came off Nov. 21, 1854, at Purfleet, when 49 rounds were fought in 105 minutes, chiefly in favor of Jones. Darkness came on, and the referee put an end to further hostilities, and named the following Saturday for the renewal of the fight. On that day Jones put in an appearance, but Brettle was *non est*, having been apprehended by the police under circumstances which induced the stakeholder to award the money to Jones. Jones on that occasion expressed his delight at not having again to meet Brettle so soon after their first encounter, and said he never was hit so hard in his life by any man he ever fought; and he felt satisfied that whoever fought Brettle in future would have a bellyfull. For a year after this fight Bob did nothing; but on Nov. 20th 1855, he defeated Roger Coyne, of Birmingham, in 49 round and 48 minutes, for £25 a side. Next came his match with Sam Simmonds, an old opponent of Johnny Walker, for £200 a side. The fight took place June 3, 1856, near Didcot, and only lasted 16 minutes, during which 13 rounds were fought, all in favor of Brettle, who won as he liked, Simmonds, like all men who have been on the shelf for any time, being unable to get himself into any sort of condition. After this several challenges and counter-challenges were issued between Bob and Mike Madden, but no match was ever made—not, we believe, from indisposition to fight, but because Mike was unable to procure the possibles to go on. This brings us to the match now under notice.

Job Cobley (the Elastic Potboy) is just 22 years of age. He is a Leicestershire lad, and before coming to London fought Groomy Howe and several other countrymen, victory always declaring for Job. His first appearance in the fashionable London circle was made in an encounter with Bob Webb, for £25 a side, on the 13th of March, 1856. He won his battle with some ease in 35 rounds and 50 minutes. His second fight was the memorable encounter with Bob Travers, for £50 a side, August 19, 1856. The mill, as our readers may recollect, lasted three hours and 57 minutes, and 110 rounds were fought. It was won by Job, who rendered his dark-muggled opponent completely blind. On the 22d of April last, Job fought his third successful battle in the metropolis, beating George Crockett, for £100 a side, in 12 rounds, and 52 minutes, and here for the time his successful career ended, seeing that in the battle now in hand he, for the first time, suffered defeat. An account of that battle we now lay before our readers.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The attitude of Cobley was, as usual, artistic; while that of Brettle savoured more of the rough and-ready style. Brettle did not wait long, but rushed in sideways and delivered his right on the side of the nut, and then planted the same hand very heavily on Job's ribs under the left arm; the latter missing his return. The blow on Cobley's ribs left an unmistakeable impression, and, in our opinion, rendered the battle at once a certainty for Brettle, as Job's left seemed afterwards to droop and become almost useless. Bob now went to close quarters, and after some wild fibbing, he got well hold of Cobley, threw, and fell heavily upon him.

2. Brettle again dashed in, and popped his right heavily on the ribs without a return, and repeated the dose, Cobley returning very slightly on the side of the nut, and Brettle slipped down.

3. Bob made another sideway rush at Cobley, who got away, but Bob following him up, got heavily on to his ribs, receiving a little one in return on the side of his canister. Bob now went to close quarters, and, after some wild fibbing, Cobley got down.

4. Cobley attempted to lead off with his left, but was very short. Exchanges followed, Brettle getting twice on the side of Job's nut, and receiving a little one on the frontispiece. In the end Brettle fell.

5. Cobley led off, but only just reached Brettle's smeller. Some rattling exchanges followed on the nobs of both, and on the ribs of Cobley—and, in fact, this was a good fighting round. In the end Brettle slipped down.

6. Brettle at once rushed in, and Cobley met him with a straight one on the jaw, but it lacked force. Bob persevered, and fought his man down in his corner.

7. Brettle, still forcing the fighting, got home several times with his right on the ribs, Cobley missing his counters, and at last Cobley was down.

8. Job came up very slowly, and appeared to be suffering from his body hits. Brettle went to him, and, after some slight exchanges, Cobley was down.

9. Bob again rushed in, and popped a rib bender on the old spot. Cobley attempted to return, but was bored down at the ropes.

10. Cobley, after very harmless exchanges, dropped.

11. After sharp exchanges on the nut, Brettle slipped down. He jumped up to renew the round, Cobley joined issue, and Bob planted a righthander on Job's nut, when Job fell. He in turn jumped up, and went at Bob, who, however, nailed him a second time on the side of his caput, and knocked him down. *First knock down* for Cobley.

12. Brettle once more planted on the side of the head, and Job down.

13. Cobley led off, but without vigour, and Brettle at once closed, got Job's nut in chancery, and fibbed him, until both fell.

14. Cobley appeared to us distressed. He feinted, but could not get his man off his guard. After a little sparring, Bob again rushed sideways at his man, and getting him at the ropes planted another ribber, and then after a slight struggle they fell outside the ring.

15. Cobley tried to lead off, but napped a reminder on the side of his remembrancer, another in the victualling department, and fell.

16. After one or two dodges Brettle slipped down. A claim of foul was raised by the Cobley party, which was not allowed, the slip being clearly an accident.

17. Bob at once rattled in, and planted a heavy ribber. Cobley attempted to stem the torrent, but was bored down in his corner.

18. Brettle, still forcing it, caught Job very heavily on the side of his throat, and staggered him. Job was evidently all abroad, and one steady hit would have settled the fight. Brettle was too anxious, however, and missed one or two cracks, which would have done wonders. At last he was successful, and caught Cobley on the same spot, and Job fell in Brettle's corner.

19. Job came up slowly, but still smiling. His confidence, however, appeared to have deserted him. He had a dark mark just above the collar-bone, which spoke volumes as to the severity of Bob's deliveries in the last round. Bob at once set to work, and got home another hot one on the same spot, and Job was down.

20. Brettle rushed in, planted his left once more on the neck, and bored Cobley down. The latter appeared utterly unlike himself, and could neither stop nor return.

21. Cobley dropped after receiving a very little one on the ribs.

22. Bob dashed at his man without precision, but contrived to catch him heavily on the mouth with his right and draw *first blood*; there was only just sufficient, however, to decide the point in his favor.

23. A close and struggle at the ropes, and both down. To detail any more rounds of this affair would be ridiculous. There was not the slightest change; Brettle in every round forced the fighting, and punished Job very severely on the ribs and left eye, but Job scarcely ever succeeded in delivering a return, and when he did there was no effect visible. Job got weaker every round, and in the 36th fell without a blow. A claim of foul was made, but owing to the rush of people to the ring side the referee was shut out from a sight of the ring and could give no decision; he, however, sent Dick Cain, Cobley's umpire, to caution him. After this there was great confusion, the friends of Cobley getting in front of the referee and close to the ropes. At length by the exertions of some few ring-keepers and several Corinthians, who worked with a will, a space was cleared, and the referee took his station close to the ropes. In the whole, 47 rounds were fought, Cobley getting slower and slower, and Brettle planting his right severely in every round. Once or twice, when the rounds were over, Cobley jumped up and struck his man as he was going to his corner, but, as no appeals were made to the referee, no notice could be taken of these breaches of decorum. In the 40th round Cobley was knocked down by a severe body hit, and several times afterwards he was also floored. At length, in the 47th and last round, he left his second's knee, and, as he was going to the scratch, he saw Brettle coming to him as usual, and at once threw himself down, when several yards from his man. An appeal was made to the umpires, and Dick Cain, on being spoken to by the referee, at once, in the most manly way, admitted that his man had done wrong and had lost the battle. The referee's fiat of foul was therefore scarcely called for, and Brettle was declared the winner in one hour and ten minutes.

REMARKS.

To offer many observations on this affair would be insulting to the understanding of our readers, who may see, with half a glance, that it was a one-sided affair throughout, and may be said to have been won by Brettle in the first round. The heavy hit in the region of the heart, followed by a severe fall, evidently shook Cobley, whose frame was too fine drawn to enable him to bear up against the shock, and never throughout was he able to deliver a blow sufficient to stop the determined rushes of the brave Brum. He did not seem to have a notion of using his right, but even that would have been of little use after he had received such a stopper. He is, as may be imagined, much cut up at this his first defeat, but he must remember that we cannot have everything our own way. He is still young, just turned twenty-two, and has ample time before him to retrieve his lost laurels, and we have our opinion still that some day he may get to the top of the tree. He is still growing, and his frame not firmly set, and if he would take our advice, he would for a time rest on his oars, and content himself with plenty of glove practice; not the tapping system, but good earnest glove fighting. We are sorry to hear that his backers deserted him on this the first occasion that the Fates were adverse, but he has this consolation that a lad of his quiet, respectable habits, and known acquirements, will not be long allowed to lack supporters provided he conducts himself as he has heretofore done. He will be at Bob Brettle's, White Lion, Digbeth, on Tuesday next, when the money is to be given up, and when, we doubt not, he will receive the wherewithal to console him under his misfortune. Of Brettle we need say nothing except that a more dangerous customer with his right, or a more difficult opponent to avoid we never saw. He may not possess any great scientific acquirements, but he is very strong and determined, and will prove a very awkward opponent to any one of his weight. A more civil, inoffensive, quiet young fellow we never saw as a member of the

P. R. He is a general favorite in Birmingham, as he must be everywhere when he becomes known. In conclusion we can only wish him as successful a career as such conduct fully entitles him to. The results of his victory are to be handed over to him on Tuesday night, at his own house, the White Lion, Digbeth, Birmingham. Ben Caunt has written to us to say, that the rumors as to Cobley being deserted by his backers are utterly untrue. He says he took care to have Cobley conveyed to his house in comfort after the fight, and that on the following morning he found he had taken his departure, without even saying good-bye, or thanking him for the trouble he had taken with him.

WARMINGER AND HENDLEY.—These men fought after the great guns had left the ring, for £10 a side. Warminger is a Norwich man and a *proteye* of Mace, while Hendley is better known as Booth's novice. The fight only lasted seventeen minutes, during which 17 rounds were fought, and ended in the easy defeat of the Norwich hero.

A MERRY LITTLE OFF-HANDED MILL, for £5 a side, came off on Monday week at Greenford Green, near Harrow, between George Hodsdon and Joe Butterfield, both Paddington lads. Hodsdon was waited upon by Bill Barry and Gill Batchelor, and Butterfield by Dan Morris and Ned Foy. The men fought 36 rounds in one hour and forty minutes, when the police made their appearance, and put a stop to further hostilities. They made another ring further down the canal, but, after fighting a few more rounds, the police again interfered, and the men have drawn their stakes. They were both severely punished, as give and take was the order of the day.

GILLINGHAM AND FROME BOB.—According to the only account we have received of this match, the men met to fight for £10 a side on Tuesday, near Cardiff, and in the first round Gillingham fell without a blow; in the second he again fell, but, as he was falling, Bob let go his left, which reached Gillingham when down. The friends of the latter at once removed him from the ring, but whether there was any appeal to the referee, or any decision given, we know not. It seems to have been much the same style of things as two out of three country battles now-a-days. Win, tie, or wrangle seems to be the rule and not the exception.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND BROOME'S NOVICE.—According to promise Harry Broome, accompanied by his novice, attended at our office on Wednesday, to meet Tom Sayers and make a match for £200 a side, or as much more as he liked. Tom, however, did not put in an appearance. The novice appeared much disappointed. He begged of us to draw articles for a fight to come off in six months. We complied with his request and he signed the document and staked £10, which he said he was willing to forfeit if he did not go on. He is a fine looking young man, of wiry frame and determined aspect, and in general build reminded us somewhat of the gallant Tom himself. He has never fought in the P. R. and this attempt at once to take the first position, proves him to be of an aspiring nature. We hope we shall have a visit from Tom at an early day to settle the business. The novice proposes that there should be six deposits of £25 a side, and a final deposit of £40 a side, which, with the £10 down, would make £200 a side, and he is quite willing to make the deposits at our office, or at sporting houses whichever will suit Tom Sayers, but he is also anxious that whichever method is fixed upon shall be adhered to, so as to prevent mistakes.

We have received the following from Ben Caunt:—"Mr. Editor: It appears, with a very ill-conditioned grace, that Tom Sayers cannot complete his projects of universal victory without 'hearing from me.' I had thought that Tom Sayers had heard enough from me already, and I had forsaken all thought of meeting the middle-sized champion when I was unexpectedly recalled by *Bell* of last week to a sense, not of duty, but injustice. That my name should be dragged in at the fag end of a controversy that should be properly decided by the fists, and at the last moment—in the very teeth of my coming engagement—is simply ridiculous. Tom Sayers has had his chance with me. He must now study my convenience. I am still anxious to settle the claims of these middle weight upstarts—also the middle weight upstarts themselves. When I have done with Langham let Tom Sayers speak, and my money and my honest determination to lick him will speak for me.—Yours obediently, BENJAMIN CAUNT.—August 7th, 1857."

From Bell's Life in London, Aug. 2, 1857.

THE RING.

SLASHING CONTEST BETWEEN DANIEL LIDDELL, OF BIRMINGHAM, AND BOB WEBB, FOR £10 A SIDE.—Immediately after the passage of arms between Jesse Hatton and Baker had been brought to a close, these men entered the lists to contend, at catch weight, Webb, who, we should think, weighed full 10st. 7lb., being much the heavier man. We will not stop to inquire into the antecedents of the combatants, but briefly state that Liddell was waited on by Jemmy Welsh and Bob Travers, while Jack Hicks and Bob Caunt (brother to the ex-champion, Ben) did the polite for Webb. This was, undoubtedly, one of the gamest and most resolute battles ever witnessed, and it was, indeed, a thousand pities that such a genuine display of science and manhood combined should be missed by the Corinthian patrons of the art, any one of whom would have traveled hundreds of miles for the gratification of seeing such a "stunning box." Each fresh round was but a repetition of the one preceding it—hit for hit, thwack for thwack; now at the head, again at body, sledge-hammer-like exchanges; counter-hitting with lightning rapidity; stopping with professor-like skill; no retreating, no flinching; foot to foot, front to front; no dodgery, no contemptible trickery; each move counter-checked with a skill and knowledge of the art truly surprising from men so little known to Fame. Never have we seen such excitement displayed by the spectators as on the present occasion. During the progress of the contest many fluctuating changes occurred, but at length the second of Liddell gave in for him, and wisely, as he had been heavily thrown in the last three rounds. In the whole fifty-seven rounds were fought, occupying one hour and forty-five minutes, and never did either a winner or a loser leave the arena with a better or more honorable name.

ANOTHER MERRY MILL.—YOUNG STAMP, OF NORWICH, AND GEORGE GAYTON.—On Tuesday last a merry mill, for £5 a side, between the above men, came off in the presence of a strong muster of the sporting fraternity of that city. Stamp is a novice, while Gayton has successfully contested with several good men. On entering the ring, Stamp was attended by Jem Mace and Cock Blyth, and Gayton by George Smith and Seeley. 8 to 2 was freely offered on Gayton, although Stamp was the taller and heavier by 8lb. Gayton, however, in the early part of the fight, administered severe punishment to his man (who displayed great coolness and judgment for a novice;) but after fighting 1 hour and 20 minutes with the greatest gameness, was obliged to succumb to his more youthful opponent, and Stamp was hailed the winner. A second fight for a purse in the same ring took place between Jointer Brookes and Bulmar, which was won by the latter, after a good fight of 45 minutes.

FIGHTS FOR TUESDAY NEXT—BOB BRETTLE AND JOB COBLEY.—£100 A SIDE.—The final deposit of £20 a side for this exciting match was made at Ben Caunt's, on Tuesday last. The scaling takes place on Monday.

KID WARMINGER AND HENDLEY.—We have received the final deposit of £2 a side for this match, which comes off in the same ring with Cobley and Brettle.

AQUATICS.

SCULLERS' BOAT RACE ON THE TYNE, FOR £100.—The match in ballast-keel boats, between Joseph Galley, of Shields, and Robert Chambers, of Walker, took place on the Tyne, on Monday last, and, from the well-known skill of the men, thousands from all parts of the neighborhood assembled at the scene of action to witness the contest. Of the merits of the men we will say a few words. Galley, who is a ballast-keel man, has rowed and defeated some of the best sculler boat rowers on the Tyne, and has, up to this time, been considered the champion in that particular kind of boat. Chambers, who is a puddler by trade, has been accustomed to handle the oar from his boyhood, but, up to the last year, he was almost unknown to fame. Since then, however, he has shown as a sculler of no mean quality both on the Thames, Tyne, and Wear, and at the late Howden Regatta he defeated his present antagonist, which was the cause of the present match being made. As soon as the match was arranged both men went into active training, Galley taking up his quarters at Scotswood, and Chambers locating himself underneath the wing of Old Harry Clasper, consequently both men came fit to the post. The boats, according to articles, had to be chosen as near alike as possible, and the men had to toss for choice, which point was won by Chambers. By the time fixed upon for the race, half-past two, every available spot was crowded with spectators, and, unless the occasion of the matches between Coombs and Clasper, Messenger and Candlish, we never recollect witnessing such a vast assemblage, and the money invested on the issue was immense—5, and in several instances 6 to 4 being freely laid on Galley. Ten steamers accompanied the race, and hundreds of other craft from the humble sculler boat up to the aristocratic four of the Tyne Amateurs, studded the surface of the river. Among those present we observed the Elswick crew, who are in training for the London Regatta, and S. Wright, of Norwich, (Clasper's opponent.) Punctual to the time fixed upon for the match the men appeared at the post, the distance to be rowed being three miles and a half, viz, from the High Level Bridge to the Suspension Bridge, at Scotswood. Chambers, who won the toss, took the north, and Galley the south side, and a capital start was effected, both clipping at the same time. Galley had the advantage for about 100 yards, but Chambers was soon alongside, and at the Skinners'-burn had drawn his boat clear; from this point he kept gradually improving his position, the race never being in doubt, and at the goal he was at least 100 yards first.—*Era, July 26.*

THAMES REGATTA.

TWO EXCELLENT FOUR-OARED RACES.

THE Thames Regatta took place on the 5th and 6th last., and knowing that many of our readers are anxious to learn the particulars of the four-oared races, we herewith give them:

THE CHAMPION FOUR-OARED RACE, OPEN TO ALL THE WORLD, FOR £100.

Wednesday, August 5.

FIRST HEAT.

NEWCASTLE CREW—1, J. H. Clasper; 2, A. Maddeson; 3, R. Chambers; 4, H Clasper; W. Short (cox)	1
WANDSWORTH CREW—1, S. Peters; 2, A. Salter; 3, T. Richardson; 4, W. Walker; W. Peters (cox)	0
MANCHESTER CREW—1, Williamson; 2, Crownshaw; 3, Williams; 4, M. Taylor; W. Postlewaite (cox)	0

Manchester had the worst station on the Surrey shore, Wandsworth the most favorable on the Middlesex side, and the veteran Harry was between them in the centre. With all their disadvantage Manchester got the best of the start, and off Messrs. Searle's the bow of their boat showed several feet in advance of Newcastle, who were second, Wandsworth being three-quarters of a length astern. Soon afterwards Newcastle began to mend the pace, drew up level with the leading boat, and then showed in front. The Manchester boat was now steered very wildly, and Wandsworth got past them, rowing with such determination that they even looked like winners of the heat; but Harry Clasper worked up one of his well-known spurts, and came in first by two lengths. Manchester gave in before the finish.

SECOND HEAT.

HAMMERSMITH CREW—1, J. Holder; 2, T. Hoare; 3, R. Piner; 4, G. Green; T. Hoare (cox)	1
CHAMPION'S CREW—1, G. Driver; 2, T. Day; 3, A. Rolph; 4, H. Kelley; J. Driver (cox)	0
SHAKSPERE CREW—1, H. Ault; 2, S. Wood; 3, E. Winship; 4, T. Bruce; J. Richardson (cox)	0

This was as fine a race as any on record, and ended, to the surprise of all, in the defeat of the Shakspere Crew, manned by four of the most celebrated Northerns, by both the London crews, and that by sheer good rowing. They were shaken off before reaching the Crab Tree, from which point to the finish a race of unparalled speed and pluck was maintained between Kelley's crew and Hammersmith. Spurt after spurt brought the Champion up with the leading boat, only as often to be dropped again astern, and they reached the flag-boat overlapping by about half a length, the Hammersmith men rowing so well together as not to show much signs of distress.

FINAL HEAT.

NEWCASTLE CREW..... 1 | HAMMERSMITH CREW..... 0

This was the concluding race of the day, and was rowed down from the upper end of Chiswick Eyot. Immense excitement prevailed with respect to its issue; for although the prowess of Harry Clasper's crew, the north country reputation, and their evidently high state of training made them generally the favoritites, yet the form of the Sandboys, and their defeat of Kelly and the Elswickers, had taken all by surprise, and many expressed an opinion that they were quite good enough to win, which opinion it will be seen the result fully justified. Some little delay took place at starting, owing to the Newcastle crew coming to the post with young Driver of Wandsworth steering, instead of the coxswain of their former heat; this was objected to by the Hammersmith men, and he had to be changed. When at length all was ready, they took up their stations, Hammersmith on the Surrey shore and Clasper at the next buoy outside them; and on the signal being given they actually seemed to fly away over the water, the Newcastle men having a trifle the best of it, their start being a little the steadiest and quickest. Opposite the Ship, Hammersmith had got famously to work, repaired the lost ground, and were gaining every stroke, and that so rapidly, that before reaching the Suspension Bridge they were nearly their length ahead, and were welcomed by the crowds on every side with thunders of applause. From the bridge to the Crab Tree there was no change, save that Clasper sometimes crept up and again fell astern, and the race was continued at a terrific pace with unabated vigor on both sides. Soon after the Crab Tree, the boy who was steering Hammersmith had taken them so far over to the Middlesex shore, and Newcastle was so close upon them that great fears were already entertained for the result, and to the dismay of all, just on arriving at the point a spurt put on by Clasper brought his boat up, and a foul ensued, putting an untimely end to one of the best and most manfully contested races it has ever been our lot to witness. Shortly after arriving at the committee's barge Clasper's color was run up on the staff, making known the decision of the umpire. Great was the regret expressed at this unfortunate occurrence, for the Hammersmith men truly deserved, by their very excellent rowing, to win this race, and as they are poor, hard-working men, it would have been a great assistance to them; we hear that something will be done for them in their own neighborhood, and we hope that their exertions for the honor of London will also be remembered elsewhere. So long as little children are allowed at the yoke-lines no race will be safe from these untoward accidents, and arriving at the goal in safety must be altogether a matter of luck. It may be difficult to invent a rule to meet the case, but it should be tried.

WATERMEN'S FOUR-OAR RACE.

Thursday, August 6.

For Prizes amounting to £40.

SHAKSPERE CREW	Red 1
CHAMPION'S CREW	Blue and white 2
WANDSWORTH CREW	Red and white 3
FIVE FRIENDS CREW	Blue 4

To the disappointment of many the Hammersmith crew did not start. The race was started as craft beginning to cant denoted high water. The Five Friends had the best station; next to them were the Wandsworth, then the Champions, the Shakspeare being on the Surrey side. It was a beautiful start; the Five Friends jumped off with a slight lead, and by their rapidity of motion had drawn themselves nearly clear at the committee barge; then came the Wandsworth and Shakspere level and Kelly's crew between them half a length astern. They all rowed at a very fine pace nearly level to the point, where the Shakspere's were beginning to show a decided and permadent lead, which at the Crab Tree they had increased to more than their length. The Champion's crew were having a fine race with the Five Friends, the Wandsworth crew having fallen astern, when, owing to their proximity, it is alleged by the Five Friends that the Champion's fouled them. The latter then went into the second place, followed by the Wandsworth crew, who now went by the Five Friends. The winners continued on well in front, and the others were more or less hampered by the number of boats out, and from the position of Kelly's crew as they neared Hammersmith Bridge it is quite certain that they must have met with some mishap there. The boats were still very close, and the contest continued amongst the three last crews very fiercely to the end. Shakspere won by three lengths; Kelly's crew were second; Wandsworth third.

INTERESTING FACTS

CONNECTED WITH THE TURF IN GREAT BRITAIN.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

Although the thorough-bred horse is well fitted to compete with others in all cases where speed is the chief point of trial—as in flat-racing, steeple-chasing, hunting, &c.—yet he is not so well qualified for some kinds of harness-work, or for road-work of any kind, as the horse expressly bred for that purpose. There is no doubt that thorough-bred horses *might* be selected and bred expressly for this kind of work, and would excel all others, because originally their limbs and constitutions were at least as sound as, or perhaps even sounder, than any other class of horses; but while they are selected and bred solely for speed, without much reference to these other qualities, it is useless to expect much improvement in the latter; but, on the contrary, they may be expected to become yearly more and more soft and yielding. For many purposes the Eastern horse is wholly unfit—as, for instance, for heavy and dead pulls; here his high courage, light weight, and hasty temper are adverse to the performance of the task, and he is far excelled by the old English, or modern improved cart-horse. No thorough-bred horse would try again and again at a dead pull like many of our best breeds of cart-horses; and therefore he is little calculated for work which requires this slow struggling kind of exertion. The pull of the Eastern horse, or his descendant, is a snatch; and though it may to a certain extent be modified by use, yet it can never be brought up to the standard of the English cart-horse, even if his weight of carcase and size and strength of limb could be sufficiently increased.

It has thus been shown that the English race horse, as now breed, is solely useful in improving the breeds of our hunters and light road-horses; and that he, from his early maturity and decay, is to a certain extent prejudicial to the improvement of their lasting powers, in enduring the battering of our roads, which are now yearly becoming harder and harder, and thus more trying to the legs and feet. That he has been the means, however, of improving these breeds in all other respects is clear enough; and we now possess horses which are perfect in every other respect, being excellent hacks, hunters, and light carriage horses, and often all in one. This is the perfection of the horse; and if many such could be produced it would be great advantage, because most people would like a horse which could "make himself general useful," if such an animal could be obtained. Without high-breeding, however, this is impossible; and yet with most of our purest strains, though it is attainable, the condition in which it exists does not last long, in consequence of the effect of the hard road upon their soft legs and contracted feet. Consequently, as I have already remarked, there is a necessity for government interference to produce such a breed of thorough-bred horses, by careful selection, as shall give us the above three kinds of horses useful in civil life, from which may be called a plentiful supply of cavalry horses, whenever wanted; because the very same qualities are there demanded, and what will suit the one will be equally advantageous to the other.

THOROUGH-BRED HORSE AS INTENDED FOR RACING ONLY.

But in addition to the use of the thorough-bred horse for the purpose of improving our general stock of horses, he is incidentally employed in a pursuit which in itself is of no use to the nation or to individuals, but is carried on partly as a pastime, but too often now as a trade. As, however, this is the only motive for the encouragement of this variety of the horse, which is extremely useful in improving those breeds that are vitally necessary to our existence and comfort, the evil must be borne for the sake of the accompanying good; and we must be thankful to those who lay out large sums, from whatever motive, in producing those splendid specimens of the horse which are yearly brought to the post. That they are not perhaps the best possible for the purpose of breeding what is otherwise wanted I have already shown; but until the government take the matter up, and give us still more perfect animals, we must be satisfied with what we can get, and be content to praise the bridge which carries us safe over, even if it is not made of the very best heart of oak.

THE PRINCIPAL WEIGHT-FOR AGE RACES now run in England are the various Produce Stakes for two-year-olds, at Newmarket, Ascot, Goodwood, Doncaster, &c., &c.; the 2,000 Guineas and 1,000 Guineas Stakes, run at Newmarket, in April, the former for three-year-old colts and fillies, the latter for fillies alone; the Derby and Oaks, on similar conditions as to sex, run at Epsom in May; the Ascot Cup, the Doncaster St. Ledger and Cup, and the various Queen's Plates. These are all good tests of merit, which is not necessarily the case with the numerous Handicaps; the chief of which are—the City and Suburban and the Great Metropolitan, both run at Epsom Spring Meeting; the Chester Cup, early in May; Somersetshire Stakes, towards the end of May; Goodwood Cup and Stakes, in July; and the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, at the two Newmarket October Meetings. Including the above stakes, there was run in the year 1854, in England, Wales, and Scotland, 1608 races, amounting in value to £222,844; and in Ireland 211 races, to the value of £14,283; from which statistics may be gathered the importance to the community of a proper regulation of racing, not only in regard to the morals of the people, but in a pecuniary point of view.

THE JOCKEY CLUB.

THE AFFAIRS OF THE TURF are under the control of the Jockey Club, consisting of a number of noblemen and gentlemen of the highest respectability and honor, who admit fresh members, on a vacancy occurring, by vote among themselves. They usually meet at Newmarket, but sometimes elsewhere, according to their own option. Three stewards are elected (one of whom retires every year), who generally decide all disputed cases arising throughout the kingdom; but their special office is the management of the races and race-course at Newmarket, the latter being under their tenancy. Here they can pass what rules they please, which are binding upon all who run, because they have full power to warn off recusants, and to refuse to allow them either to train or run horses, to ride, or even to make their appearance on the ground. This wholesome control is of great service to the turf, and it is only to be regretted that it does not extend to the whole kingdom. Generally, however other races are held under the same conditions as the Newmarket, but, being on public land, there is not often the power to warn off improper cearacters, as at Newmarket, Goodwood, and some few others. The following rules of the Jockey Club are the only ones which are generally interesting, as they apply to the whole kingdom:—

Rule 5.—All disputes relating to racing at Newmarket, or bets on racing elsewhere, if any of the parties interested should request the interference of the stewards, shall be determined by three stewards and two referees (who shall be members of the Club), one to be chosen by each of the parties concerned, if either shall desire to have referees. If only two stewards be present, they shall fix upon a third person, being a member of the Club, in lieu of the absent steward; but the stewards, if they think fit, may call in any other members of the Jockey Club to their assistance, or may refer the case to a general meeting of the Jockey Club, if the matter in dispute shall appear to them to require it.

Rule 6.—If any dispute arise elsewhere than at Newmarket, it shall be referred to the stewards of the Jockey Club. The matter must relate to horse-racing, the facts or points of difference to be reduced into writing, and be sent with the sanction of the stewards where the matter in question occurred, and the parties must agree in writing to abide by the decision of the stewards of the Jockey Club.

THE RIDING OF RACES.

PROFESSIONAL JOCKEYS.—By an examination of the pages of "Ruff's Guide," already repeatedly referred to, it will be found that there are 209 jockeys during the present year engaged in riding races, or open to engagements. Many of these ride only for their own stables, in which they are usually employed as exercise-lads of a superior class—that is, to ride trials, lead gallops, ride sweats, &c., and are not to be obtained except by permission of their masters to whom they are articled. Others, who are in great request, are regularly engaged nine or ten deep, having a first, second, third, and fourth master, &c., and can always be claimed by each in succession for any particular race.

GENTLEMEN JOCKEYS are defined in a very loose and unsatisfactory manner in most cases where the definition is merely as above. Sometimes, however, a further definition is given when they are confined to members of certain recognised clubs, or officers of the army or navy, &c. Any person who can be proved to have ever ridden for hire over and above his travelling expenses is now considered to be a professional, and ranks among that class, where penalties are affixed.

THE RIDING A RACE, whether by amateurs or professionals, ought to be conducted on the same principle; and it demands the following essential points:—first, a good and powerful seat; secondly, good hands; thirdly, a good knowledge of pace; and fourthly, a head to take advantage of these various elements of success. The jockey's seat is of a peculiar form, and he rides very differently from any other horseman, since his whole object is to give as much ease as possible to his horse, and allow him to gallop with as little restraint as possible, as far as his weight is concerned, whilst at the same time he uses just sufficient restraining power with the bit to keep his horse collected, and cause him to avoid that "spread-eagle" style of gallop which destroys a horse's chance at once. But this is the A B C of jockeyship; and though there are numberless degrees in it, yet almost every jockey has a sufficiently good seat to do what is here described; his hands are also generally fine enough, because from his early education and constant riding he has acquired sufficient command of the horse's mouth to do what is wanted; though here, again, there are no doubt comparative degrees. The merits of a jockey, however, reside in the head, where must be concerted the plan of the campaign which is to be fought, and that without a second's loss of time after the events have presented themselves which will cause the decision to be made. It is true that in most cases the jockey has his orders to make running or to wait, but they are always conditional when the jockey is an experienced artist, or ought to be if they are not. Nevertheless, even when strict orders are given, numberless little accidents occur to call out the courage, skill, and presence of mind of the jockey. First of all, in the start, he must be always prepared for the word, yet without being himself excited, or, as a consequence, fretting and exciting his horse. With one eye on the starter and the field, and the other on his own horse, he awaits the word, and then either gets quickly away, if he is ordered to do so, or keeps third or fourth, &c,. as he thinks best, or is instructed. Again, much depends upon the temper of the horse he is riding, for, in spite of orders to the contrary, if he is finds that he is destroying his chance by keeping him second, he should let him go in front until he can quiet him and let him settle down into his place. Here the man with a good head is often shown more by his daring to disobey orders, than by his slavishly following them to the certain destruction of his chance. The aviding loss of ground is also a grand essential, requiring, however, good hands more than head, except when judgment is wanted in getting through a ruck of horses, in which a decision must be come to whether to attempt to go inside, or out, or through, and upon which often the fate of a race depends. Sometimes it is impossible to get through them, and the attempt is fatal, whilst at others the experienced eye detects that they are all, or nearly all, sinking, and cannot possibly impede him in his attempt; because they are sure not to stop exactly at the same moment, and one by one they make gaps which he can easily fill. Finally, when he reaches the front rank the jockey has to display his art in finishing at the right time, and in the right manner. At this point of the race his horse may be the freshest of the lot and the gamest, yet with a slight want of pace, and then he sets to in good time and wins by a display of lasting qualities, with perhaps a liberal use of the whip and steel. Or he may be on the fastest at a short struggle, yet evidently on one which is unfit for a long race, and here his object is to wait at a short distance behind till the very last moment, if he thinks the leading horses will only beat themselves ready to his hand by racing at one another from the distance. If he can only see them do this his chance is not yet out: he takes a pull at his horse, collects him, and yet keeps him handy to the struggling leaders; then, when he thinks he can reach them at the post, he comes with a rush which his poor, tired, yet speedy horse can just live through, and is victorious, but is again passed perhaps a length beyond the winning-post. On the other hand, the clumsy professional, or the inexperienced gentleman-jockey, begins by ramming his spurs into his horse's sides for fear of losing ground at the start, which sets him all abroad changing his legs, and in difficulties from the first. His horse, however, is so game that he recovers himself and answers his rider's call to go in front, which he reaches, after a rattling struggle for the lead; he then recollects that his instructions are to lie second or third, and therefore he stops his horse, again, perhaps, causing him to change his leg. An experienced eye behind detects this and immediately comes at him, when, in alarm, he takes up the cudgels and runs at his antagonist, who gives way rather than distress his own horse, and having achived his object. But he is not long left quiet; another fancies he can do the same, and tries with good effect, until at last, with the best horse in the race, he is unable to keep his place when a hundred yards from home, and instead of being an easy winner without whip or spur, is

unable to obtain the slightest response from the severest exhibition of both of which he is capable. He goes in still, perhaps, flogging and spurring with a loose rein, his horse extended to the utmost, and himself mortified and exhausted. When such secenes as these are constantly occurring on the race-courses where gentlemen-jockeys exhibit, it is no wonder that such races are not favorites with the public, or that it should be found that 7 lbs. are not enough to bring them up to a level with the professional. There are, however, some of this class who can steer a horse in a race with a steady hand and cool head, but, among the light-weights especially, they are rarely to be met with. Amateur races are therefore nearly a dead letter, and the professionals have the course to themselves.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—A seven-pounder will be all the better, if *best*. Sarratt's "Damiano, Ruy Lopez, and Salvio," is not very rare, but is valuable; though truth to say it is now well known that considerable matter has been omitted that should have been translated. T. W. Reeve, 146 Fulton street, has two or three; $1 50. Need rebinding. The Chess teacher and editor named we do not know. The position suggested for a "Gem," you shall have. 2d letter.—Guilty! on both counts.

X. Y. Z., Norfolk, Va.—Alonzo challenges you to a game with him through the CLIPPER, according you the Attack, but requesting the "Muzio Gambit." Has your thermometer left 97° yet? Beyond chess energy sure enough. 2d letter.—We will renew your game with "En Prise" next week.

CHESS ED. "STANDARD," Syracuse, N. Y.—Not having space this week to notice your new Department as we wish and will, we bid you welcome, and tender the courtesy of an exchange.

WM. D., M. D., N. Y.—We thank you cordially for the attention; such "sympathy" with our good cause is truly encouraging. We wish you all personal and social pleasure and prosperity.

S. S. N., Philad'a.—Oh, ah; yes! Give us one or two of your games. Herr L.'s book is not yet obtainable here.

T. M. B., Penn Yan, N. Y.—We sincerely regret the vexatious error in your pretty problem. We shall soon have a diagram the proof of which is not to be so mistaken. 7th. Old, but good, eh? 1st. How's "O. F. R.," eh? 8th. Corrected below. 9th. Didn't think such "straining at a gnat" could last long. 3d Will re-examine, and report. 2d. Will step in; thank you.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 76.

We reserve this to correct an unfortunate error: the Rook should be a White one.

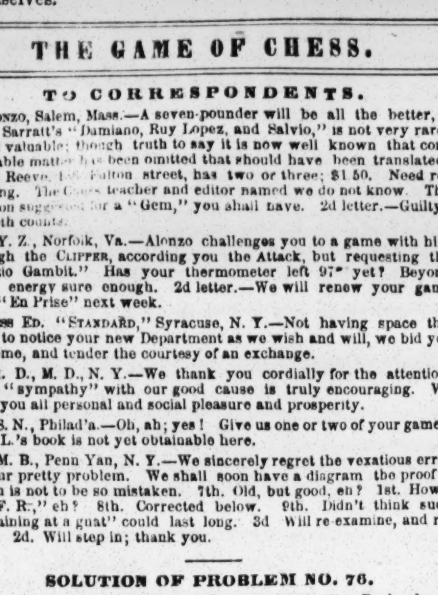
SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 76.

1..K to B 5	B takes R (1)
2..B Q Kt 5	B anywhere
3..P-Kt 4 mate.	
(1)	
1..	or moves anywhere
2..R to Q R 3 +	B interposes
3..P-Kt 4 mate.	

PROBLEM NO. 77.—BY E. S. BREWSTER.

ENIGMA NO. 63, AMENDED.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in four moves.

THE CHESS CONGRESS AT MANCHESTER.

This great gathering of the disciples of Caissa has been a triumphant success. This announcement we make with unmingled satisfaction; for the difficulties in the way of such a consummation were of no ordinary character. When men attempt to deal with and do away long-established and deep-seated prejudices, nay worse, hostilities, fears for their success may reasonably be entertained; and the more especially when the causes of those passions are still in active operation, the actors still living, and the results of all, the relative reputation of powerful but sensitive minds. In the face of such difficulties, how genial the spirit that could devise and how enlarged the policy that could execute a plan for calming these conflicting passions; and, not resting satisfied with a negative quiescence, bringing them into a positive state of harmony and co-operation! All this has been achieved; and Chess stands proudly forth to-day the impersonation of the highest, most perfect, and most ennobling effort of the human intellect—unaided by inspiration.

It is a triumphant success. We join our congratulations with every lover of our intellectual game, and hail this result as the harbinger of a new and more successful era to chess. The sanguine hopes and views of Herr Lowenthal expressed *before* the meeting may now be most aptly recalled *after* it, to show what a perfect consummation of the highest hopes of its promoters has been accomplished.

"One of the chief objects the promoters of this meritorious scheme have in view is to establish a good understanding, and promote friendly intercourse between all chess players. To merge parties into friends is the committee's primary object, and the list of invitations has been prepared under this idea. We also know that the eclectic spirit of the hosts has been responded to by the guests very cheerfully, and no unworthy personal feeling will mar the success of the demonstration. We are, therefore, sanguine enough to believe that important consequences will arise out of this assembly. The adage that "Unity is strength" will receive a practical amplification.

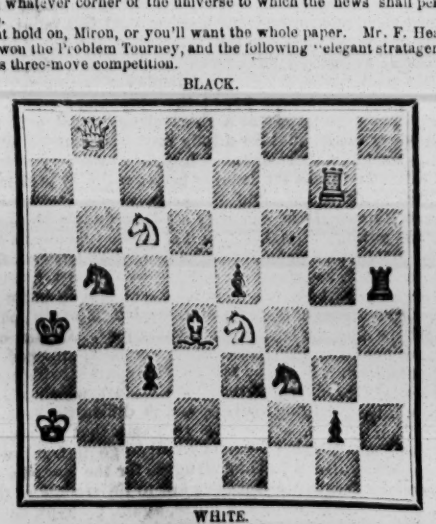
* * * * * * *

"The design of the promoters, it will thus be seen, is comprehensive and permanent. The object of the conference is surely not the exaltation of any particular person or party. The motive in calling together all the prime English, and not a few of the most illustrious foreign players, is not merely to bestow upon any individual the empty title of Champion—a fleeting honor that in a year or two may pass from its possessor. No! the Manchester Club has a nobler object in view than this. They seek to advance the general interest of Chess by this *reunion* of her most able and worthy followers."

There, like one of Gen. Scott's orders, that pre-describes the whole thing with the accuracy of history. A few brilliant games, a few desirable victories, however gratifying of themselves, were of infinitely less value just now than the moral and mental aspects of the case. And these, how perfectly what were described! Harrwitz, Lowenthal, Brien, Walker, Staunton, and Anderssen all friends again! Why the very idea is enough to make every lover of our game shout *Io Pean!* from whatever corner of the universe to which the news shall penetrate.

But hold on, Miron, or you'll want the whole paper. Mr. F. Healy has won the Problem Tourney, and the following "elegant stratagem" is his three-move competition.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Up to our latest advices, the following results of the play have been obtained: Mr. Kipping, Hon. Sec'y of the Manchester Club, has won 7 games of Herr Anderssen, to Herr A.'s 8, drawn, 1. Herr A. playing blindfold, tried Mr. Pindar one game, but lost it. Herr Lowenthal gave Mr. Duval, President of the Club, P & 2, and won both of two games. The first round of a one-game Tournament has thus far given Mr. Boden and Herren Anderssen and Lowenthal winners; they defeating, respectively, Mr. Soul, Herren Harrwitz, and Horwitz.

Geo. Lumley and Wm. Turner, two blind boys, played a consultation with two members of the club; and though the unfortunate lads lost, they exhibited more skill than could have been expected from their slender opportunities of study and practice.

A more general Tourney has thus far brought out Messrs. Cohen, Kling, Hughes, Francis, and O'Donnell victorious from the first round. The Oxford and Manchester Clubs have renewed a match left unfinished at the last (Leamington) meeting. The champions of the former Club: Messrs. Brien and Kylman, with a member of the Birmingham Club; of the latter, Rev. Messrs. Owen and Bonnell, with Mr. Pindar.

We must content ourselves, for this time, with presenting the

CONSULTATION MATCH.—GAME NO. 77.

Herren Kling, Horwitz, and Anderssen vs. Messrs. Boden, Kipping, and Staunton.

FRENCH OPENING.

Black, K., H., and A.	White, B., K., and S.	Black, K., H., and A.	White, B., K., and S.
1..P to K 4	P to K 3	28..K B to Q sq *n*	Q to her B 4 +
2..P Q 4	P-K Kt 3 *a*	29..K-Kt 2	K R-K B 2
3..Q B-K 3	K B-Kt 2	30..K-R 3	Q-her 3
4..Q Kt-Q 2	K Kt-K 2	31..Q-K 2	Q R-Q B 3
5..K B Q 3	P-Q Kt 3	32..Q-K 3	Q B home
6..K Kt-K 2	Q B-Kt 2	33..K-Kt 2	Q R-Q B 2
7..Castles	P-Q 3	34..P-Q Kt 4	Kt-Q B 3
8..P-Q B 3	Q Kt Q 2	35..Q her 2 *o*	Q R-Q 2
9..Q her Kt 3 *b*	Castles	36..K B-Kt 3	Kt-K 4
10..P-K B 4	P Q 4	37..Q B-B 4	R × B
11..P-K 5 *c*	Q R Kt sq *d*	38..Q × R	Kt-Q 6
12..Q R Q B sq	P-Q B 4	39..Q-K 3	Kt × R +
13..Q her R 3	P-Q B 5	40..Q × Kt	R-Q B 2 *p*
14..K B-Q B 2	P-Q R 3 *e*	41..Q K 3	K-Kt 2
15..P-K Kt 4	P-Q Kt 4	42..Q Kt-Q 2	P-K 4
16..K Kt-Kt 3	K R-K sq *f*	43..Q K Kt 5 *q*	Q-K 2
17..P-Q Kt 4 *g*	P × P *en passant* *h*	44..Kt-R 5 +	K-his R sq
18..P × P	Q R-Q B sq	45..K Kt-B 6	B-Q Kt 2
19..K B-Q 3	Q-her Kt 3 *i*	46..K-Kt sq	R × P *r*
20..Q-her Kt 2	P-K B 3	47..P-K R 4	K-Kt 2
21..Q R-K sq	Q-her B 3	48..Kt-R 5 +	K-B 2
22..Q Kt-home	P × K P	49..Q-K R 6	K-home *s*
23..B P × P	K B × K P *k*	50..Kt-Kt 7 +	K-Q 2
24..Q P × B	Q Kt × P	51..Q × K R P	R-K Kt 6 +
25..K B-Q B 2 *l*	K R-K B sq	52..K-B 2	R × K Kt P
26..Q B-Kt 5 *m*	Kt-K B 6 +	53..K-his 2	R-Kt 7, and
27..R × Kt	K R × R	Black struck their colors.	

NOTES.

a Against players so profoundly versed in all the ordinary variations of the French opening, it was prudent policy to adopt some form of beginning in which they might be supposed to be comparatively unpractised.

b It created some surprise that a player of Herr Anderssen's sagacity should have been led to remove his Queen so far from what must evidently ere long become the point of contact. Black appear, however, to believe that their opponents would castle on the Q's side.

c Had they advanced K B P, White would have won a pawn.

d It was indispensably necessary to guard this Bishop preparatory to playing P to Q B 4; but we should have preferred moving Q to her B sq, for this purpose, as Mr. Staunton proposed.

e Apprehensive that Black might play K B to Q R 4 and compel an exchange of pieces.

f Having in view K B home, at the proper moment.

g Anticipating White's threatened attack of Q B to K sq.

h Injudicious.

i Mainly to prevent Black from advancing K B P.

k In a game of such importance the sacrifice of a piece was an act of temerity which nothing but success would have justified.

l The only safe move. Had they protected B either with Q or R, White would have won easily, by first taking the Bishop and then moving P to Q 5th.

m Instead of this they should, perhaps, have played K to Kt 2d; but, even in that case, White, by first taking the rook, and then K Kt P, must have had an almost irresistible attack.

n Had they played the natural move of taking the Kt, Mr. Staunton suggested the following as a probable continuation:

28..Q B × Kt	Q to her Kt 3 +	32..B to K 4 (1)	B × B +
29..K-R sq *best*	Q-K B 7	33..R-K Kt 2	R × R
30..R-K 2	R × Kt	34..Q × R	B × Q +
31..R × Q	P-Q 5 dis +	35..K × B	P × P, and wins.
(1)			
32..R to K Kt 2	R × R	34..Q to her Kt sq	P × Kt, and
33..Kt-Q 2	P × P	again White must win.	

o Threatening the fatal *coup* of Kt to K 4th.

p To win the Q B P, by Q to her B 3d, if Black venture to bring out their Q Kt.

q Had they moved Q Kt to K B 3d, the game would have proceeded in this fashion:

43..Q Kt to K B 3	B × P	46..B × P	R to Q B 7 +
44..Q × P +	Q × Q	47..K-Kt sq	B-K R 6, and
45..Kt × Q	R × P	White should win.	

r Messrs. Boden and Kipping were in favor of this capture: their colleague recommended K to Kt 2d, to win the Kt.

s Surely simpler and better to have taken the Kt at once.

t The necessity for Black resigning will not be obvious, except to players of considerable skill; for there is but one way by which White can secure the victory, while there are several modes, all very promising for them, each of which would enable Black to draw or win. If black play K home, White's only course is to advance K's P. If, instead of this, they play K to Q B 3d, or Q takes Q Kt P, the two most favorable-looking moves, Black can draw in one case and win in the other.

* On the first day 37 moves were made in eleven hours; on the second day, dinner hour found them still at work; and on the third it was finished.

ENIGMA NO. 77.—BY HERR LOWENTHAL.

"THE MANCHESTER CHESS STUDY."

WHITE.—K at his Kt sq; P's at K R 4, K Kt 4, Q Kt 2, and Q R 2d.
BLACK.—K at Q 3; P's at K R 2, K Kt 2, Q 6, and Q R 2d.
White to move and draw the game.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia.
15..Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt
16..Kt takes Q P	

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
14..	Castles
15..P to K B 4	B to Q R 4
16..P to K B 5	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
12..K R to K sq	K Kt to Q 3
13..K B to Q 3	Q B to K 5
14..K Kt to his 5	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. L., Pittsburgh.—Thanks. So we've called you out, eh? Your Card and Game shall appear soon. Also the Position. We began to think that you had "cut us dead."

R. C. EDWARD, Worcester.—Correct. Let us hear from you again.

ALONZO.—We have no "favorite contributors," and were by no means aware that you wished the publication of the article you mention. As a guaranty of this, we *will* publish it, if you desire it. There! ain't that enough? Now, no more noise, or you shall "go right straight to bed."

B.—We crave pardon, friend B. Neglect you? by no means. Accept our thanks for the Position. By the way, did you send a Solution? Please forward one, as we have not time to examine Positions. Let us hear from you.

TRUXTON.—Can't say which is the best player. Right glad to hear from you. Accept our thanks for the game; it shall be examined, and if we find it sufficiently interesting, will publish it. Beware of "six minute" games, however, take our word for it; as a general thing, they don't "pass muster." Our "first rates" will bear us out in the assertion. Many thanks for kind wishes. Don't forget us.

MARTIN.—You will observe your two games on "Defiance" this week. "Propel." We *do* want one.

KNOW NOTHING.—Our address is 106 Seventh street, New York. You will observe your Position in last week's issue. We are *not* in "a hurry" for the solution, being perfectly satisfied that it is one of those things that will "keep." Don't forget to forward the variations, together with analysis, at your convenience. In the meantime drop us a line personally.

CHEQUER.—We publish a Position from you this week. Accept our thanks, together with the assurance that you are welcome to our circle of contributors.

NEMO.—Be kind enough to examine the "End Game" again, and tell us if we are not correct in pronouncing it a "leetle" too transparent. We are of the opinion that Black may move to 31, and then back to the same square and win the man. Are we correct? Let us hear from you. More of your games soon.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 139.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..21 to 20	12 to 19	4..11 to 7	4 to 11
2.. 6 2	13 6	5.. 7 30	
3.. 2 27	31 24	and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 140.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..11 to 15	8 to 15	3.. 6 to 1	15 to 6
2..14 10	5 14	4.. 1 26	White wins.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 141.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..13 to 9	6 to 13	7..12 to 8	4 to 11
2..22 18	13 22	8.. 7 16	14 17
3..18 15	11 27	9..16 19	17 21
4..31 6	2 9	10..19 15	21 25
5..20 2	26 31	11..15 18	25 29
6.. 2 7	9 14	12..18 22, and wins.	

☞ We reserve the solution of Position No. 142 for the present, assuring our readers that when it *does* appear, it will be worth looking at. Like everything else from the same source, it is classical and full of resource.

A CARD.

CAMBRIDGE, August 14, 1857.

Dear Sir: That variation in the Defiance, which "Nemo" calls original with Mr. J., was known to me more than a year ago, and, I dare say, to many others. I played it in my match with "Harry," of Buffalo, the game resulting in a draw. I always called it safe for a draw. Both "Nemo" and Mr. J. played it very incorrectly. I allude particularly to "Nemo's" 10th, and Mr. J.'s 12th move. The two following games may illustrate this variation in the Defiance:

GAME NO. 75.—NEW SERIES.

No. 1.—In the match won last summer of "Martin" by "Harry," of Buffalo.

DEFIANCE.

Black, Harry.	White, Martin.	Black, Harry.	White, Martin.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	12.. 8 to 11	27 23
2.. 9 14	27 23	13.. 1 5	22 17
3.. 8 11	22 18	14..13 22	26 17 *e*
4..15 22	25 9	15..10 15	17 10
5.. 5 14	29 25	16.. 7 14	16 7
6..11 15	25 22	17.. 2 11	31 27
7.. 4 8	32 27	18.. 5 9	27 24
8.. 6 9 *a*	24 20 *b*	19.. 9 13	23 19
9..15 24	28 19	20..15 18	19 16
10.. 9 13	19 16	21..11 15	30 26 *d*
11..12 19	23 16	Drawn.	

NOTES BY MARTIN.

a The best move, as Nemo observes, and gives Black (in my opinion) the easier side to play.

b 8..22 to 17, which does such execution, where Black has moved 7..8 to 11 would lose in this case.

c The game at this point illustrates beautifully the two methods of draught playing. Black's centre is "firm as a rock," while White has nothing to rely on *except* those two batteries at the sides.

d The termination seems to tend naturally enough to a draw; but there are more difficulties than appear on the surface.

No. 2.—"Martin" wins of a Boston player.

GAME NO. 76.—NEW SERIES.

DEFIANCE.

Black, Mr. —.	White, Martin.	Black, Mr. —.	White, Martin.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	12..15 to 24	28 to 19
2.. 9 14	22 17	13..11 15	20 16
3.. 8 11	22 18	14..15 24	27 20
4..15 22	25 9	15..12 19	23 16
5.. 5 14	29 25	16..14 18	16 11
6..11 15	25 22	17.. 7 16	20 11
7.. 4 8	32 27	18..10 14	31 27
8.. 8 11 *a*	22 17	19.. 9 13	27 24
9.. 6 9	17 13	20..13 17	30 25
10.. 1 5 *b*	13 6	21.. 5 9	24 20
11.. 2 9	24 20	22.. 9 13	20 16
White wins.			

NOTES BY MARTIN.

a I think this a losing move, but am not sure that it may not be drawn. Black has a hard time of it.

b The only move to make any defence whatever. 10..2 to 6 ("Nemo's" move) loses off-hand, and would have lost quicker had Mr. J. moved 30 to 26 at his 12th move. (I have changed the colors here for convenience. Why will not all correspondents follow the convenient rule that Black plays first?)

c After this move I believe Black's game is gone. With different play, he had, perhaps, a draw.

That Dyke between "Know Nothing" and "Uncle Sam" is a very interesting game. Yours sincerely, MARTIN.

POSITION NO. 143.

NEW SERIES.

By "Chequer."

Dedicated to R. W. Wilton, Esq.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White to play and win.

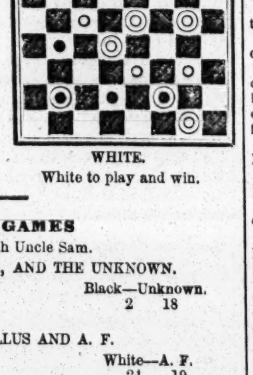
POSITION NO. 144.

NEW SERIES.

By "Alonzo."

Dedicated to W. W. Hicks, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

MATCH GAMES

☞ J. S. resigns both games with Uncle Sam.

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.	Black—Unknown.
9..16 7	2 18
10..26 22	

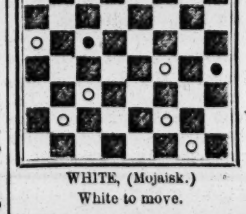
BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.	White—A. F.
5.. 4 8	24 19
6.. 8 12	

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.

WHITE—E. F. S.

White to move.

Moves up to this point are as follow:

Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18
2..15 22	25 18

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE advertisements put forth by our theatrical establishments seem to give "dreadful note of preparation" for the campaign we are just about entering upon. The names of Barry, and Marshall, and Burton, are mixed up in a pleasant little bit of gossip, which betokens war to the hilt among these representatives of the respective cities of Boston, Philadelphia, and New York. It is said that Barry and Marshall have leagued together to cut into Burton, and thereupon Burton goes to work to circumvent these wily tacticians in their nefarious designs, and at once secures the National Theatre, Philadelphia, which he opened on Monday evening last in person, and which he intends to carry on in connection with the New York establishment. Whether he will endeavor to procure a theatre in Boston with which to operate against Barry, we have not been informed, but we should not be surprised to hear of such a movement. The season opens rich, both before and behind the curtain.

Laura Keene's Theatre was re-opened by the fair manageress on Monday evening last, to a large audience. Her company embraces the names of Messrs. Burnet, A. H. Davenport, C. Wheatleigh, J. Jefferson, Stoddard, C. Howard, Peters, Harcourt, Brown, &c.; among the ladies are Misses Laura Keene, Mary Wells, and Charlotte Thompson. The opening piece was Colman's comedy of "The Heir at Law." Prices remain the same as last season.

The dramatic season at Burton's was also resumed on Monday evening, the manager announcing a number of stars for the campaign. Mr. Edwin Booth was the opening card, and Massinger's play of "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," the bill of the evening. Among the company we find Messrs. W. H. Briggs, L. P. Barrett, James Seymour, C. Fisher, Mark Smith, J. Moore, Setchell, J. L. Barrett, Dolman, Bishop, McRae, Paul, Lawson; in the list of ladies are Misses Susan Denin, Ada Clifton, Sallie St. Clair, Denham, Miller, Mesdames W. H. Smith, Seymour, Parker, Hughes, Holman, &c.; altogether a pretty strong team, which team will probably alternate between New York and Philadelphia. A full house greeted the company on the opening night.

Wallack's Theatre will be opened on the 7th inst., and report has it that Mr. Stuart is to hold the reins again. A goodly company is being got together, but the star system will probably be adopted at this house, in order to keep pace with its neighbors. Among those named are Matilda Heron, Eliza Logan, &c. The former will inaugurate the opening. Miss Logan will do Meg Merriles, in opposition to Charlotte Cushman at Burton's.

The Olympic, under the management of T. B. Johnson, is getting along slowly. The company is not what it ought to be; neither is the attendance. One is a natural result of the other.

The Ravels and Rolla continue at Niblo's. The audiences have been large, but will very likely thin off now that the other Broadway establishments are in the field.

The Bowery has been favored with paying audiences recently, the management of Mr. Eddy suiting the tastes of the frequenters of that theatre to a nicety. Mr. A. W. Fenno is attached to the company at this house. George Holland's last appearance was announced for the 1st inst.

The National has a new picture gallery in front, and the outside audiences are as large as those within. C. J. Foster has been added to the company.

At the Museum, the lying-in department has had many visitors inquiring after the health of the bogus baby. The latest report is, that mother, and child, and manager are doing as well as can be expected. The little 'un is said to be the very image of its dad.

We dropped in at Bryant's on Saturday evening, and found the people packed away in every available spot. Extra seats were placed in the passage ways, and the house was a perfect jam. The rush it was tre-men-ju-us, with silver and gold, to hear of that saileur boy, just nineteen years old. If you are in for fun, Bryant's Minstrels will see you through.

Wood & Christy's Minstrels have returned from their visit to Philadelphia.

The Bowery Varieties re-opens next Monday, with Charley White as stage manager, and a company composed of J. Carroll, C. Fox, T. McNally, J. H. Pierce, T. Waddleton, W. Vincent, Wm. Quinn, C. Rentz, L. Donnelly, E. Wise, and C. White. George Lea handles the money.

Frezzolini, said to be "some punkins" on the sing, will make her debut before an American audience, on the 7th inst., at the Academy of Music.

Julianna May, lovely as the day, arrived here on Sunday last, in the steamer Atlantic, from Liverpool. She has been absent from her native country six years, having been studying music in Italy. She will shortly make her appearance as an Italiano-Americano prima donna, and so forth. We hear that she is a sister of Col. May, of Mexican war fame.

Burton announces engagements with Charlotte Cushman and James E. Murdoch. So we are really to have Meg Merriles with us once again.

The benefit in aid of the Dramatic Fund took place at Niblo's, on the 29th, but from appearances we should judge that the fund would not be much improved by the receipts of the evening. We are not surprised at the result. Those who have it in their power to get up a good entertainment, take no interest in the matter, and scarce an effort is made to attract the people. On the previous Saturday, John Brougham's benefit, at the same house, was a jam, at double the price for admission charged last Saturday. Brougham had a galaxy of talent, while the Fund gave nothing more than is to be heard or seen on any evening.

Blanche Fane is here, but has "nothing to do" at present.

We hear nothing concerning the Broadway; it is thought, however, that it will be opened for a short season, as a set-off to Burton's Philadelphia arrangement. Mr. Forrest will be the card, should it re-open.

Miss Williams, the "Welsh Nightingale," will succeed the Bogus Baby, at the Museum.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Mr. Burton opened the National, Philadelphia, on Monday evening last, with the following company: Mark Smith, Harry Watkins, Briggs, Le Roy, &c.; and Mrs. James Dunn, Miss Hellen Muzzy, and others from the New York house. Mr. Burton appeared in the "Poor Gentleman" and "The Wandering Minstrel."

Mrs. David P. Bowers made her first appearance since the death of her husband, on Monday evening, at the Arch Street, Philadelphia. The theatre was densely crowded on the occasion, the lady being a great favorite in that city. She appeared as Mrs. Haller, in the Stranger, with Mr. E. L. Davenport as the Stranger. Mrs. Bowers is said to be permanently engaged at the Arch.

Promenade Concerts at the Philadelphia Academy have been the feature. This is said to be the last week of these concerts. They are to make room for Ronzani's newly imported ballet troupe.

Mrs. Gladstane has made a favorable impression on the Bostonians. She is well spoken of by the press.

The summer season at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, under the management of Mr. Barrow, closed on the 29th. On the whole, the speculation was a paying one. Mr. Marsh commenced a season there on the 31st, with his troupe of juveniles. He has a lease of the theatre for four months.

Mr. Sothern's experiment with the Halifax theatre is said to have realized him $3,000. The company has disbanded, having engagements to fulfil elsewhere.

The Dubuque Theatre was announced to open on Monday last; in the company are Messrs. Gossin, Fyffe, Cunningham, C. Smith, H. Mehen, Morrison, Watson, Dillon, Edwards, Weston, Clifton, Tyler, and Jones; Mesdames. P. C. Cunningham, Place, Pyffe, and Mehan; Misses Dillon, Elliston, Robertson, and Aubry.

Sloat & Shepherd's Northern Circus are working their way along here. They are to perform in Brooklyn on the 7th and 8th.

The Richmond (Va) Theatre opens on the 5th.

Peel's Campbell Minstrels are off again on a tour. They were at New Haven on Monday last. The troup consists of Matt Peel, G. W. Moore, M. Sexton, T. J. Peel, A. M. Hernandez, G. G. Minor, J. B. Donniker, F. B. Converse, L. Condit, J. Brown, J. Farrenberg, J. Adams, R. Abecco, E. V. Winchell, E. Page.

The Rosalie Durand and Hodson English Opera troupe open in Detroit on Monday next.

Ned Kendall, the famous bugle player, is engaged for the orchestra of the National Theatre, Boston. Ned's a trump-eter.

A complimentary dinner was given to Mr. George Jordon, in Boston, on the close of his engagement at the Howard. Speeches were made by Messrs. Jordan, Barrow, and others, and the feed was eloquently discussed by all present. Nothing like good dinners to create good fellowship. Ask the oyster house critics if it isn't so.

Maggie Mitchell is playing in Albany. By the way, it is stated that Mr. E. G. P. Wilkins has just completed a new play for Miss Mitchell.

W. E. Burton, it is announced, has taken the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, and will open it for the season next week.

Spalding & Rogers Circus, Menagerie, Nigger Minstrels, &c., all in one, were expected in New Orleans this week.

The burlesque on La Traviata, at Sanford's opera house in Philadelphia, has drawn full and fashionable audiences ever since it was first performed. Mr. Harrington is the author of the piece.

Here, there, and everywhere, managers are gathering together their forces and perfecting their arrangements for the season. The competition promises to be unusually brisk, and if somebody does'nt get swamped before the close of the year, we shall give up guessing.

Saud's, Nathans & Co.'s Circus will appear in Frederick, Md., on the 14th inst.

We have been requested to give the following an insertion, in the hope that it may meet the notice of the party for whom it is intended;—"If this should meet the eye of J. G. W., a member of the theatrical profession, who answered Cora J. M's advertisement in April, 1857, he will please write again, as she has not received any letters from him. Address Cora J. M. instead of the proper name."

J. E. Durivage, author and actor, left Boston on the 28th, for Chicago; he is engaged by Wood and McVicker.

Joseph Proctor is at his homestead in Somerville, getting ready for the production of his new play, "Adelchi."

E. B. Williams, late of the Howard company, Boston, is business manager for the Keller troupe.

Wyzeman Marshall is in Boston, without an engagement.

John E. Owens is daily looked for. He is engaged for the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore.

Miss Louise Reeder, who has been engaged by Mr. Crisp for his New Orleans and Memphis Theatres, will play a short engagement at the Holiday, Baltimore, previous to her departure, and introduce a new play written by herself.

Marshall's Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, will open on the 7th.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Something like a benefit for the poor recently took place in Vienna, at which Sophie Cruvelli sang. The receipts amounted to $40,000. Gosh!

G. W. Pell, the "original Bones," and Messrs. Palmyre and Williams, the "renowned American harmonists," as their advertisements term them, are up "for a market," in London.

Frank Pastor, well known in this country as a rider, of uncommon abilities, was also up for an engagement, in London, on his own hook.

Miss Hensler, of Boston, has been engaged at the leading theatre in Geneva, Italy, as the prima donna.

Howes and Cushing's American Circus continued to meet with unbounded patronage in their travels through the provincial towns of Great Britain.

Christy's Minstrels having met with much encouragement, had been re-engaged at the St. James Theatre. They perform every evening, and also give an entertainment on Saturday morning.

Herr Rosencrantz, a negro melodist, who plays on ten tamborines, was delighting the folks of Sheffield.

Lablache, recently killed off by the press, has been resuscitated, and will shortly be in fit condition to take a hand in the Italian opera at Paris.

The Misses Gougenheim have been performing in Australia. On one occasion, there being a slim audience, the ladies refused to face the music, and the audience was dismissed. We have not learned whether these actresses offered to appear again, but we think not, if the Australians have any spunk.

Mrs. Brougham the first is managing a theatre in Australia.

Mr. Charles Matthews was to have sailed for New York on the 22d of August.

Pickle-hominy has entered into an engagement with Lord Ward, owner of Covent Garden Theatre. The engagement promises to be for life.

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE, for September, is out, and maintains its well-earned reputation. We understand that the publishers of Emerson have purchased Putnam's Monthly, and that the two will be united, and published together hereafter.

SAM SLICK.—Who has not laughed heartily over the queer sayings of Sam Slick, the Clock-Maker, when the book was first issued here some years since? The work has now been out of print for years, and the demand for a reproduction has been so great, that Mr. T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia, in obedience to these numerous calls, has at last issued a new edition of this popular series of rich and racy sketches of men, manners, and things. If you wish to laugh and grow fat, and become edified on many things that may have heretofore escaped your attention, get Sam Slick, the Clock-Maker. E. D. Long, No. 30 Beekman street, is the New York agent.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Oct. 15.—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $1000—Canada.
Nov. 11.—Harry Gribben and Joe Coburn, $1000—Canada.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

An article on this subject will be found in another part of this issue. We call the readers' attention to the proposition therein made, which is *bona fide* in every particular.

Horrigan and Lazarus.—The match between these two feather weights is progressing. Horrigan will leave for Buffalo, and his training quarters, this week. He will receive the attentions of Mr. Jas. Adams.

Gribbin and Coburn's Match.—Both men are preparing for the event in November. Coburn goes into training this week, under the care of Con Fitzgerald. Gribbin will return from Philadelphia on Monday, and will also immediately proceed to hard work; he has secured the services of Mr. Jonas Fox, of Philadelphia, who trained Bradley. The following is a copy of the agreement for the fight:

Articles of Agreement entered into this 20th day of August, 1857, between Henry Gribben and Joseph Coburn. The said Henry Gribben agrees to fight the said Joseph Coburn a fair stand up fight, according to the New Rules of the London Ring, for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars a side ($500,) neither man to exceed one hundred and forty-eight pounds; to weigh the day before fighting, in Buffalo; either man exceeding 148 pounds to forfeit the money down. The said fight is to take place between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M., on the 11th day of November, 1857, in Canada. In pursuance of this agreement $150 a side are now deposited in the hands of ——— ———, who is to be final stake-holder. The next deposit of $100 a side is to be made at the house No. 713, Eighth Avenue, on the 7th of September, between the hours of 8 and 12 P. M.; the next deposit of $100 a side to be made at the house of Henry Gribben, No. 75 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, between the hours of 8 and 12 P. M. on the 21st of September; the next deposit of $100 a side to be made at the above named place on the 6th of October, between the hours of 8 and 12 P. M. The last and final deposit of $50 a side to be made at the house No. 713 Eighth Avenue, on the night of the 21st of October, between the hours of 8 and 12 P. M., on which occasion the toss shall take place for choice of ground. Either man failing to make the above deposits, to forfeit the money down. The referee is to be chosen on the ground. In case of Magisterial interference, the stake holder is to name the time and place for the next meeting, and if possible on the same day.

In pursuance of this agreement we hereunto attach our names.

Witnesses, Jas. Regan, Robt. Young. — Joseph Coburn, Henry Gribbin.

A Prize Fight took place on Petty's Island, near Philadelphia, a few days since, between a man named Hughes, and an Englishman, whose name we have been unable to learn. The contest, which was witnessed by about 200 persons, lasted one hour and ten minutes, in that time fifty-two rounds being fought. The Englishman is said to have been beaten in a shocking manner; Hughes being declared the victor.

Scotty and Barney Aaron.—Brooklyn, August 31, 1857.—Mr. Editor: You will oblige me very much by inserting the following in your valuable paper:—I inserted the challenge in your paper of the 19th, to say that I would fight anybody in the country at 120lbs., give or take 4lbs., for from $100 to $200, and I hereby renew that offer. I do not wish any newspaper-talk, for it is all useless. My backers are all hard-working men. As for Barney Aaron talking about fighting for $500, there are many boys that could whip both him and me that have fought for one-quarter the amount. But, if he wishes to fight me, he can be accommodated on the before-mentioned conditions, at any time he pleases. A match can be made by calling at John Smith's, corner of State and Furman, South Brooklyn, or by sending a deposit to the Clipper. Yours,

Patrick Brannigan *alias* Scotty.

SPARRING.

Harry Gribbin in Philadelphia.—Mr. Gribbin, who is matched to fight Joe Coburn, is now in Philadelphia, where he will give a sparring exhibition on Friday evening of this week, September 4th. Mr. Rankin has promised to be present, and also Mr. Tom O'Donnell, of New York. Dominick Bradley and Harry Gribbin will give the wind-up. The price of admission has been fixed at the low mark of 25 cents, and from this fact, and the big guns to be present, we expect the exhibition will be one of the most numerously attended ever given in Philadelphia. Harry will soon after return to New York, and make his arrangements for going into regular training.

Mike Trainer in Chicago.—A grand sparring exhibition for the benefit of Young Mike Trainor came off on Monday evening, August 17, at North Market Hall, Chicago It was one of the best attended and conducted exhibitions ever given given here. There were upwards of four hundred persons present, among whom I noticed some of the city officials, having a sly look at the boys. The sparring was commenced by Jem Coburn and Jerry Donovan; there were some hard knocks given and taken; then came a few novices; after which Charley Holmes and Liverpool Tom appeared—it was a good set-to, Charley having a little the best of it. Johnny Roberts and a friend then tried it on, but Johnny had to let up to his friend. Then came Tom Hayes and Charley Moss, both of New York; this set-to caused much merriment, Charley being the strongest man, but Tom kept dancing around him in good style and putting in his one two occasionally, and getting away. Johnny O'Brien and White Headed Bob were the next; after which Charley Holmes and Jerry Donovan followed—this was the hardest set-to of the evening, some tremendous blows being given on both sides. All were now anxious to witness the wind up, which was between Mike Trainor and Johnny Roberts, of Chicago; it was a beautiful display of science, such as Mike and Johany know well how to exhibit. The audience retired well pleased with the evening's entertainment, as did your correspondent.

A Lover of the Manly Art.

Young Bendigo took a benefit at Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, Aug. 25th, to a crowded house, the admission being only 25 cents. A great many were under the impression that Bradley was to set-to, (a report being circulated to that effect.) The exhibition commenced with a bout between Medler and Sawyer, after which came Johnson and Gray, the latter being somewhat the smaller man, but considerably the best sparrer. Con. Quinn, (late of London,) and Gallagher, gave one of their best, and were loudly applauded. The master of the ceremonies here introduced old Bob Sheppard and Cummings, who delighted the audience with their Negro sayings, dances, comicalites, and especially Old Bob Ridley. Pete Bradley and Allen had a sharp set-to, but soon gave way to the wind-up between Young Bendigo and Gallager, which was the best of the evening, and on this occasion Bendy gave some of the green ones the idea of the drop game, getting away, &c. This set-to lasted about 15 minutes, and both men were loudly encored at the end of every round. At the close of the sparring, Mr. Gallager gave a good imitation of the fight between Bill Hayes and Walker, which was something new to the boys here, but well received; he was loudly called upon to show up Bradley and Rankin; he commenced with the former, and did it up to nature; after which came Rankin—this imitation was about as complete a burlesque as it could be made, and instead of creating a laugh, it turned contempt upon the imitator; imagine, for instance, a person holding his right arm as a guard, for at least a half minute. over his eyes, and jumping clumsily about the stage. This was done for ridicule, but was in very bad taste, and not at all appreciated. Yours, Banquo.

Dennis Horrigan's Exhibition, in Kerrigan's Hall, No. 22 White street, on Monday evening last, was very well attended, indeed, for this season of the year, and the boxers were present in large numbers, ready and willing to give their services in aid of the beneficiare. We have neither space nor time to give a lengthened notice, but it is sufficient to say that all present were well pleased with the boxing, and Denny was well pleased with his audience. The wind-up was between Horrigan and Johnny Roach.

BALL PLAY.

Light vs. Heavy.—A match between the light and heavy weights of the St. Nicholas Base Ball Clubs took place on the 25th, but owing to the lateness of the hour of commencing play, and also of the late arrival of two members, but six innings were played, with eight on a side. The game resulted as follows:

LIGHTS. Players.	H.	L.	RUNS.
P. E. Bogert, pitcher	2		4
J. T. Reeves, jr., catcher	2		4
H. Bogert, 1st base	2		4
G. H. Brooks, 2d base	3		3
J. A. Bogert, 3d base	2		4
S. Saunders, short field	1		5
J. Robinson, long field	2		3
Wm. Barry, long field	4		1
Total			28

HEAVY. Players.	H.	L.	RUNS.
John Wood, pitcher	1		3
E. Underhill, catcher	3		2
W. P. Halsted, 1st base	4		1
G. Webster, 2d base	2		2
P. B. Taylor, 3d base	1		2
J. Carrick, short field	3		0
E. H. Van Schaic, field	3		1
J. Du Bois, long field	1		2
Total			13

RUNS EACH INNING.

Light.		Heavy.	
1st inning	6	1st inning	4
2d "	4	2d "	3
3d "	0	3d "	0
4th "	6	4th "	0
5th "	5	5th "	6
6th "	7	6th "	0
Total	28	Total	13

Umpire for Light Weights, Mr. L. Wadsworth.
" " Heavy Weights, Mr. J. Montgomery.
Referee, Mr. Tyson, of the Knickerbocker B. B. C.

Atlantic and Gotham Clubs.—It is expected that one of the most exciting and interesting games of base ball witnessed this season will be played between the above named clubs on the ground of the Atlantic club, at Bedford, Long Island, on the 3rd inst. Should the weather be favorable, there will be an immense attendance. For the benefit of those who may wish to witness the "play," we would mention that rail road cars leave Fulton Ferry, on the Brooklyn side, direct for the ground, every five minutes. Play to commence at 2 o'clock, P.M.

Another.—Another great match is that between the Gotham and Eagle clubs, (the return match) which has been fixed for Tuesday, September 8th, on the grounds at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken. These two clubs are conceded to be the two best in the city. The last match was won by the Gotham, and the Eagles will strive hard to regain the honors.

Foot Ball.—We understand that the game of foot ball has become quite a favorite amusement among the students in the Seminary at Fort Edward, New York.

CANINE.

Challenge.—I have a twenty-two and a half, or twenty-three pound dog, that I will fight against any other dog of those two weights, for one hundred dollars. Any one can be accommodated by covering the ten dollars now in the hands of the Clipper.

Harry Jennings, 49 Madison street.

To Terrier Fanciers.—Harry Jennnings has a friend, just arrived from London, with a brace of handsome black and tan terriers, which will be shown at 49 Madison street on Monday evening, Sept. 7. He will be prepared to match the terrier dog to kill fifty rats against any other terrier. The dog is an excellent stock dog. For further particulars, apply to Harry Jennings, 49 Madison street.

A Match has been made for a fight between Garrett's dog Rattler, and Wright's 24 lb. dog, for $100 a side.

LATEST SPORTS ABROAD.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

From London Journals, Aug. 15.

Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice.—Tom Sayers called on us on Friday and covered the £10 staked by Broome's novice, to fight him for the championship and £200 a side. Tom says he cannot conceive why the novice should want six months. The stipulation as to holding the belt does not compel Tom to *give* six months; it merely binds him to fight within six months, and this he is willing and anxious to do. He wishes it thus early in order to give him time to turn his attention to Ben Caunt. Either Sayers or a friend will be at our office between one and two next Friday, prepared to sign articles to fight in three months from next Tuesday, or to give or take a week either way, and to stake as much more as Broome or his novice chooses. This seems to us a reasonable proposition, and we doubt not that at the meeting the men will have no difficulty in arranging matters satisfactorily.

Caunt and Sayers.—With respect to Caunt's letter last week, Sayers has sent us the following:—Sir: It was with no wish to raise Caunt's ill temper that I requested to hear from him a fortnight back, although my project of universal victory certainly had something to do with my request. If Mr. Caunt will just refresh his memory, he will find he was the aggressor in this matter, and challenged me to fight in six months after his battle with Langham. That challenge I at once accepted, and covered the £10 he staked. How my present conduct can be termed unjust by him I know not. I cover his money, I agree to his terms, and require him to stake something more to bind the bargain, and to this he has not yet consented. Either let him cover the additional £10 I hand you with this letter, and sign articles at once, to fight at the appointed time, or let him at once say he does not intend going on, and give me the forfeit to which I shall then be entitled. Caunt says I have had my chance with him, and must wait his convenience. I must say I cannot see on what grounds. He calls me upstart, and otherwise writes in a style which I do not mean to imitate. I accepted his challenge, as I believed it was meant in good humor, and with a desire of seeing which was the better man. How my overtures have been met I leave the public to judge. My anxious hope is to meet Big Ben of St. Martin's-lane in a 24 feet ring, and I shall then be able to try whether either of my *clappers* will produce tones from his metallic (I will not say brazen) countenance *as many octaves above perfection* as those of Big Ben of Westminster are above those to be heard in St. Martin's-lane. Let Ben cover my second tenner, and I am satisfied.—I am, sir, yours obediently, Tom Sayers." We have received the second £10 from Sayers.

AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.

RACE FOR THE SUSSEX COUNTY CUP.

Tuesday, Aug. 11.—The brilliancy of the weather, added to the interest with which the second appearance of the American mare Prioress, ridden by an English jockey for the Cup, was regarded, drew a larger attendance on Tuesday than has been seen on the "Cup day" for many years. Seven items were on the card. The Cup—a magnificent piece of plate, value £200—brought out five runners, viz., Polestar, Tournament, Prioress, Chevalier d'Industrie, and Alice, the appearance of whose legs sufficiently accounted for the latter's absence from public life during the last two years. For a moment or two when the betting commenced the American mare was the favorite, but she soon gave way to Tournament, who, to keep him quiet, was saddled by himself under the hill, and, after cantering past the Stand, conducted to the post by a different route. The "crack" was far less fractious than at Epsom and Ascot, and ridiculed the inability of his notion to "stay" by the consummate ease with which he won after a strong run race, thereupon advancing to half the price that had been previously laid against him for the Leger. Prioress, who was supported by her plucky owner with considerable spirit, cut up badly, and her forward position in the Goodwood Cup can only be attributed to the wretched pace at which the race was run.

The Race.—The Sussex County Cup, value 200 sovs (the surplus in specie), by subscription of 10 sovs each with 50 added; two miles; 16 subs.

Mr. J. S. Douglas's b c Tournament, by Touchstone, 3 years, 7st 7lb ..... G. Fordham 1
Mr. C. Snewing's b m Polestar, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb ..... Flatman 2
Mr. Howard's ch c Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb .. D. Hughes 3
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b m Prioress, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb ..... Charlton 4
Mr. Parker's b m Alice, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb ..... Adams 5

Betting: 11 to 8 agst Tournament, 5 to 2 agst Prioress, 3 to 1 agst Polestar, 10 to 1 agst Chevalier d'Industrie, and 100 to 2 agst Alice. The Chevalier made play, followed by Tournament and Alice for three quarters of a mile, when Polestar went to the front, and taking a slight lead of the Chevalier went on with the running at a strong pace, Tournament going on third, at an interval of four or five lengths, and Alice fourth to the mile post, after passing which, Prioress, who had been lying off, gave Alice the go-by, and lay within a length or two of the favorite, whose jockey never attempted to improve his position until entering the straight, when he gradually crept up, and in the dip below the distance took his place between the two leaders. The Chevalier gave way in a few strides, and in rising the hill Tournament headed Polestar, upon whom all Flatman's efforts were unavailing—the favorite winning easily by three-quarters of a length. The Chevalier was beaten three lengths from the old mare, Prioress, who was in difficulties a long way from home, four lengths from her, and Alice a considerable distance.—[*Bell's Life.*

The *Era* says, in reference to this race, that there was quite a rush to see Prioress, the American mare, who now made her second appearance in public since she left the shores of Columbia. It struck us most forcibly that she was not by any means up to the mark—not near her Goodwood status of condition; and it turned out afterwards that she had been put under rather severe work. If that system is pursued or continued, it will be goodbye to her chances here. She has a white blaze on her forehead, is somewhat chopped off behind in her hindquarters; and her fore-legs were bandaged On this occasion, she had the advantage of the jockeyship of John Charlton, the successful pilot of Blink Bonny for Derby and Oaks; and thus Mr. Ten Broeck adopted every possible means to bring out what capabilities his imported mare possessed. She found several supporters in the ring, who thought that there was a far better inkling or chance for success here than on the Duke of Richmond's domain. Polestar looked fit enough, not too bright in her coat, but was not so good a favorite as the American mare. Polestar made strong running after the first half-mile, but was caught with the greatest freedom by Tournament on approaching the stand, passed, and defeated unequivocally easy by three-quarters of a length. Polestar, after Yellow Jack fashion, got her old position of second. Prioress could not live the pace, and was never enabled to get up from end to end. She could not have been ridden better, as Charlton tried her along the half distance; but the mare could not answer in effect, as she was evidently out-paced. This was Charlton's first mount in the "stars and stripes," and the multitude wished both horse and rider success. It was not on the cards, however, this time, and the *furore* of the American string is fast subsiding.

The *Field* says Prioress was beaten, this time, on her merits. Chevalier d'Industrie led, Tournament being second, Alice third, Pole Star fourth, and Prioress three or four lengths in the rear. The pace thus early was good, and after going about half a mile Pole Star showed slightly in advance, closely attended by the Chevalier, Tournament running by himself third, and Alice dropping behind the American mare; on nearing the T. Y. C. post, Prioress drew up to Tournament, who, however, quitted her in the dip, and as they ascended the hill was in close company with Chevalier d'Industrie and Pole Star. Prioress giving way at every stride, and seemingly quite outpaced. At the distance Tournament took a slight lead, and ran in an easy winner by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between the second and third, Prioress being beaten four lengths from the Chevalier; Alice was tailed off.

How I Loved Her!—"How I loved her, how I loved her, but the magic spell is o'er," because her beauty's faded, and her skin is fair no more. In other words, so soft and clear her features seemed to me, 'twas joy, 'twas bliss, to gaze on her, but woe! ah! woe! is me. No Gouraud then lived in our land, with Medicated Soap; and, once the skin began to fail, there was no earthly hope. But what a change from olden times, those days of blight and gloom, for now old age is kept at bay, while all in beauty bloom; for here we have the Doctor's Soap, so famed, so celebrated, for removing tan, chaps, freckles, too, the Italian Medicated. Not this alone the Doctor keeps, but Lilly White, and Hair Dye, likewise refreshing toilet scents, which all the ladies fair try. And should you wish superfluous hair to be eradicated, the Subtile Powder is the thing, just as we have stated. All or any of these may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; T. R. Callendar, 88 South-third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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LIFE AND BATTLES OF
DAN. DONNELLY,
ONCE CHAMPION OF IRELAND.

From Boviana, Published in England in 1818.

On Tuesday, May 25th, 1819, Donnelly, Cooper, and Carter, opened the above theatre, for the reception of the amateurs, to witness the capabilities of the Irish Champion previous to his going into training.

Spring and Donnelly were received with great applause; and the former boxer displays scientific improvement at every exhibition. Donnelly stopped several hits with great skill; in fact, from his quick mode of getting away, and the sharpness with which he returned upon his opponent, it was pronounced by the amateurs present, that he either acquired considerable science since his arrival in England, or that he now let peep some good fighting requisities. The latter trait seems to be his real character; as a sparrer he does not show himself off to advantage. It was a manly bout; some facers were given and returned; no niceties were observed, and it afforded general satisfaction.

Donnelly was at length matched with Oliver, at Dignam's, Red Lion, Haughton street, Clare Market; and for a month before it took place, the character of the subject was thus publicly announced: "The 'tight boys of the sod' are all for Donnelly to the 'back bone!' and in Ireland, it should seem, it is 3 and 4 to 1. In England it is 5 and 6 to 4. Oliver is in the highest state of condition possible, and has trained exceedingly well; report does not speak quite so satisfactorily respecting the Irish Champion. But the chaffing on both sides is, perhaps, all gammon, and only to answer private purposes. Fifty guineas have been offered that Oliver either proves the favorite during the fight, or wins the battle. Five hundred guineas have also been offered, that Oliver does not beat Donnelly in an hour. Several considerable sums have been laid, that Donnelly does not prove the conqueror in half an hour. Oliver is generally denominated slow; but a gamer man is not in existence. Numerous sporting parties are coming from Ireland to witness the event; and upwards of one hundred thousand pounds, it is said, will be decided upon the issue of this contest, in both countries. Donnelly's character is that of a tremendous hitter, no sparrer, but a good boxer.

GREAT "NATIONAL" PUGILISTIC CONTEST

Between Donnelly, the Irish Champion, and Oliver, for 100 Guineas a side, on Wednesday, July 21, 1819, on Crawley Hurst, near Copthorne Common, upwards of 30 miles from London.

The sporting world, in Ireland, were highly interested upon this event; and so warmly, it should seem, did the natives feel upon this subject, that numerous parties arrived in England in order to support and witness the efforts of their avowed Champion, who had not only defeated all his countrymen that had been opposed to him; also in obtaining victories over Hall and Cooper, on the Curragh of Kildare; but they were still anxious for him to obtain "fresh honors" on the plains of Great Britain. The English amateurs viewed him as a powerful opponent; and the boxers, jealous for the reputation of the "Prize Ring," clenched their fists in opposition, whenever his growing fame was chaunted. It thus might be termed a national contest; and great sums of money were sported upon the event in both countries. In Ireland, as might be expected, 5 to 2 was laid without hesitation, from a real knowledge of his capabilities; but in England, where only heresay evidence was the inducement to make him the favorite, 2 to 1 was confidently betted on his winning. Upon the day previous to the fight, the toddlers were all in a bustle, and brushed off in quite early time into the Monkery to do the thing comfortable on the road whose bustle might be in such a bad state of requisition, as to compel them either to dorse in a barn, or to take a few whifs over a mug of heavy, to get the best of the darkey, where all the dabs were overcharged; or to pass the time away, in listening to the chaffing of some Bonniface in praise of his malt liquid, that might have puzzled the analyzing qualities of a chemist to have found out the real character of the articles in question, from the dashing talents of the landlord. But the pleasures of a mill, to the heroes of the sporting world, rise superior to all difficulties that may present themselves. Notwithstanding the torrents of rain which fell the previous evening, sneezing stampers operated as no drawback to the warm hearted friends of Donnelly, who had some little liking for "a whack for the honor of Ireland," and who padded through it without a sigh or a murmur, so that they could but arrive in time to view their countryman fight and win. Early in the morning of Wednesday, the weather proved equally unpropitious: but the game of the Fancy was not to be disposed of by rain. The string of carriages of every description, reaching for near a mile in length, to be seen from the top of the hill above Godstone, looked interesting and pleasing; but some terrible "murmurings" occurred on the scene of action being removed from "Blindlow Common" to Crawley Hurst, without the Beaks interfering, and merely owing, it is said, to the caprice of one or two persons for some trifling cause. The lads were not prepared for this long journey of 62 miles out and in, and many of the Rosinantes were not able to perform it: and day-light peeped the next morning, before several of the kids got to their roosting places. In consequence of the removal of the place, it was two o'clock before the contest commenced. Oliver first threw up his hat in the ring followed by Cribb and Shelton; and Donnelly, waited upon by Tom Belcher and Randall, entered soon afterwards, and repeated the token of defiance. Donnelly appeared the heaviest man, by about a stone. The contest lasted one hour and ten minutes. Betting 7 to 4; and the green color for Ireland was tied over the blue for England to the stakes, when the battle commenced, as under:

Round 1. The appearance of Donnelly, on stripping, exhibited as fine a picture of the human frame as can well be imagined; indeed, it was expressed, that if Flaxman, the celebrated sculptor, had wished to have selected a living model as a lecture for his students on the beauty of the action of the muscles, a finer subject than Donnelly could not have been found. His legs were firm and well rounded, and his arms slingy and powerful; and the *tout ensemble* indicated prodigious strength. The idle stories of his bad training were all silenced, on his putting himself into attitude; and his condition was acknowledged by his friends from Ireland to have been far superior than when he fought with either Hall or Cooper on the Curragh of Kildare. Smiling confidence seemed to sit on his brow; his eye was sharp and penetrating; his face clear and animated; and he commenced the combat quite satisfactorily to himself. Oliver was equally fine; and under the training of Clark (who had waited upon him with the greatest care and attention,) it was urged by all present that his flesh was as firm as a rock; and, in fact, that Oliver had never been in such excellent condition before. Such was the state of the combatants, and, upon their shaking hands, the current betting was 7 to 4 on Donnelly. The Irish Champion was cool, collected, and nothing hurried in his manner, till upwards of a minute had elapsed in sparring, or rather the pugilists were looking at each other to get a favorable opportunity to let fly. Donnelly made two hits with his left hand, which fell short, in consequence of Oliver's getting away. Long sparring. Oliver made an offer to hit, but Donnelly, on the alert, retreated. More sparring, and dodging each other over the ground, till they got to the ropes in a corner of the ring, when Donnelly hit severely with his left hand; several sharp exchanges occurred, and a sort of reciprocal fibbing took place, till they both went down in a desperate struggle for the throw, Oliver undermost. Five minutes had elapsed. Loud shouting from the "boys of the sod," and "Bravo, Donnelly."

2. Oliver aimed a heavy blow at the body, which Donnelly stopped in good style. Some sharp work occurred again at the ropes; more fibbing was practised, and Oliver again undermost in the throw.

3. Oliver appeared bleeding at the scratch, and exhibited some symptoms of slight distress from the recent struggle he had undergone. Donnelly made a feeble hit with his right hand, when Shelton exclaimed, laughing, "That's one of Carter's hits!" "Silence," from the Nibs; "no remarks, but attend to your situation." "I wish you felt it," said Donnelly; "you'll see, my boy, by and by, how I'll use it." Oliver took the lead, some heavy blows were exchanged, and when at the ropes, Donnelly was for a short time seen balancing on them, till he extricated himself, and both went down. Loud shouting, and "Well done, Oliver."

4. Donnelly certainly exhibited in this round a new feature in the London Prize Ring. Oliver again pinked at the body, after the manner he fought with Neat, which Donnelly stopped with much skill; but his right hand, which had been hitherto spoken of as "tremendous," he did not make use of; or else Oliver had already given him several opportunities to have exerted it to advantage towards winning. Oliver, however, made a good hit on the breadbasket, when Donnelly's left hand told on his opponent's mug, which staggered him, and he followed Oliver to the ropes. Here some sharp work ensued, and Donnelly made use of his head instead of his fists [which were occupied in holding off Oliver] in bumping his opponent's nob. [Loud shouting, and some disapprobation was expressed at this *nouvelle* mode of nobbing.]

5. Oliver put in a sharp body hit; and some good counter blows were exchanged. The mouth of Donnelly was now claretted, which might be termed the first show of blood. The combatants again got in the corner of the ring, when, by way of a finish to the round, Donnelly cross-buttocked his opponent. "Erin go bragh," from his warm-hearted countrymen; "Go along, my Danny," from his John Bull backers.

6. Cautious on both sides, till Oliver made a chopping right-handed hit on his opponent's head. In close quarters at the ropes, and after some sharp exchanges, it was urged by several persons close to the ring that Donnelly had hit Oliver down from a blow on the body. On reference to the umpires it was not admitted as a 'knock down blow,' but that Oliver had slipped and fell.

7. Oliver planted a good facer, and laughed at his opponent. He also put in a bodier, and got away. In short, it might fairly be said, he had the best of the round, and Donnelly went down, bleeding. "Go it, Oliver," and great applause.

8. Nothing of passion appeared on the part of Donnelly, which had been urged by his opponents he would exhibit on getting a nobber or two; but on the contrary, he was as cool as a cucumber, and as steady as Randall, but he did not show the finishing traits of the Nonpareil. In struggling, both down, Oliver bleeding profusely about the face. It is impossible to pass over a circumstance which occurred in this round, in consequence of some altercation between the seconds. On Donnelly's being down, it is urged, perceiving that Oliver meant to fall upon him, he lifted up his legs with intent to kick Oliver, or to divert him from his purpose. This also excited the various opinions and expressions of "foul, fair."

9. In this round Donnelly received great applause. The men fought into a close, from which Donnelly extricated himself in style, and returned sharply to work, till he had the best on the hitting, and Oliver went down exhausted. The spectators were perfectly convinced that Donnelly was a tremendous hitter with his right hand when he thought proper to use it. He gave Oliver so hard a blow upon the ribs, that the impression of his knuckles were so strongly imprinted, that it remained visible during the whole of the fight.

10. Oliver stopped a heavy hit of Donnelly's, and laughed. But Donnelly was not irritated at this conduct, and got so much the best of this round, that Oliver was prevented from going heavily down by Shelton's putting out his knee to ease his fall. Belcher very warmly said, "if he acted so foul again, that he would knock a hole in his head;" and Randall also observed, he would give him a "topper." Shelton declared it was an accidental sort of entangling of his legs with Oliver's, and was not done from design.

11. Had Donnelly used his right hand, he must have reduced the battle almost to a certainty in his favor. This was, however, a sharp hitting round, till both went down, and Oliver again undermost.

12. Although the fighting on either side had not been termed of the highest order of the art of pugilism, yet the combatants were not insensible to the weight of each other's arms; and, after fighting up to the ropes, they both stood still from weakness, till Donnelly broke away, and made some hits. In again closing, both down, Oliver undermost, and much exhausted. Twenty-four minutes had now elapsed.

13. Donnelly, without ceremony, hit, with his left hand, Oliver on the mouth, which sent him staggering away from the scratch. In the corner of the ring the struggle was severe indeed to obtain the throw, and Oliver received a heavy blow on the throat, and, as he was hanging on the ropes, balancing as it were, Donnelly lifted up his hands not to hit him. "Very handsome," and "Bravo, Donnelly."

14. For "big ones," more smashing rounds might have been expected. Oliver put in a mugger that made Donnelly stagger a little; but he returned to the attack, till he got Oliver down.

15. Donnelly gave some hits that made Oliver rather reel from his position, and also followed him up with success. At the ropes, some exchanges occurred, till Oliver went down.

16. Oliver made a tremendous blow at the body, which Donnelly stopped well. This was altogether a sharp round, and close in the corner of the ring the struggle was so great, till at length they became so much exhausted, they were nearly falling over the ropes, upon the members of the P. C. when the cry was "separate them," which was immediately done by the seconds, and the round ended. "Bravo," and "Well done, both.'

17. Some heavy hitting occurred on both sides; and Donnelly, on the alert, followed all over the ring. The latter bled profusely, and, in closing, Donnelly fell with his knees upon Oliver. This circumstance occasioned some loud cries of "foul, fair," &c., by the various partizans; but the umpires did not deem it worthy of notice to interfere.

18. Both down at the ropes; some remarks were made that Donnelly had taken some advantage of the situation over Oliver. The umpire observed, in such close quarters it was almost impossible to discriminate to a nicety; but, from what he saw, he thought Donnelly had behaved perfectly correct.

19. This was rather a sharp round; in fact, Oliver received so much beating, that in going down he fell upon his face, and Donnelly also fell upon his back. "Foul, fair—Bravo, Donnelly," and numerous other remarks likely to occur among so large and interested a multitude.

20. This round Donnelly faced his opponent with much dexterity. Oliver's right eye got a severe hit, but he laughed and nodded at his opponent. The left hand of the Irish Champion told severely twice on Oliver's mug, and some exchanges took place till he went down.

21. It was not termed decisive fighting on either side; now and then a sharp hit occurred, till Oliver fell down, and Donnelly upon him.

22. A similar round, and both down.

23. The hitting in this round was rather of a singular description. Both of the combatants made counter hits at the mouth of each other, and the claret sprung out instantly. It was an electrifying shock to both of the men; but it seemed to operate upon Oliver the most. They still kept up the attack, till both went down, and Oliver undermost.

24. This was a fighting round altogether, and the spectators began to be much interested upon the event. Oliver kept hitting and getting away, till he fought into a close. Donnelly broke from it, and the milling was severe till the Irish Champion went down on his knees. Loud shouting, and "Now, Oliver, go to work, my boy, and you can't lose it!"

25. This round was also manfully contested. Donnelly appeared bleeding at the scratch. Oliver put in a bodier and got away; some sharp exchanges took place, till both of the combatants were glad to resort to sparring for wind. In fact, for an instant, they both stood still and looked at each other. Donnelly at length made a hit, and Oliver got away. Both of the combatants soon returned hard to work, when Donnelly again went down from the severity of the milling. Thunders of applause; and Cribb vociferated, "I'll bet a guinea to half a crown." Three to two was offered on Oliver; but 2 to 1 was current betting.

26 Donnelly made a hit, but Oliver stopped it. The latter also put in two nobbers, and got away laughing. This circumstance rather irritated Donnelly, and it was the first instance that he showed passion, by his running furiously after Oliver. Tom warded off the fury of the attack; and he ultimately again sent Donnelly down by his hitting. Another loud shout for Oliver, and 5 to 1 offered. "Oliver will win it," was the general cry; long faces were to be seen—hedging-off was now the order of the day—the hitherto takers of the odds against Oliver, now loudly offered the odds upon the Westminster hero, with the fullest confidence of his proving the victor.

27. Donnelly came up very weak and quite out of wind, but his confidence had not left him, and he hit Oliver a feeble facer with his left hand. In struggling, both down, but Oliver undermost; 50 minutes had elapsed. Donnelly had received some heavy blows about the nob and neck; yet, nevertheless, it is said by his seconds, that he was not distressed from the punishment he had received, but that he had drank too much water, from his feverish state, and was quite blowed. It is most true, that many of his backers changed their situations, and went to different parts of the ring to get their money off; and were quaking for fear that the event would be against them.

28. Great anxiety now prevailed among the partisans of Donnelly. Some hits passed between, but to the advantage of Oliver, when Donnelly went down from the hitting. The odds were now upon Oliver all round the ring; and Donnelly's staunch friends, having no reason to doubt his pluck, took them in numerous instances.

29. The men were both upon their mettle; and this round was pronounced a good one all over the ring. The combatants closed, but broke away. Oliver made a hit upon Donnelly's face, laughing at him, and got away. The Irish Champion, however, got a turn, and with his left hand planted a rum one on Oliver's mouth, that not only sent him staggering away, but almost to be in want of a dentist. Donnelly also received a teaser that made him reel again; sharp exchanges, till Donnelly fell down, and Oliver upon him.

30. One hour had expired, and all bets upon that score were lost. Oliver again bodied his opponent, but he received a staggering hit in return on his mug. Both down, after a good deal of bustling action, and Donnelly undermost. Loud shouting, and "Well done, Oliver."

31. The eye of Donnelly began to resume its former fire—his wind appeared improved, and he rather took the lead in this round. Donnelly hit Oliver down, but also fell from a slip; in fact, from the force of his own blow. "Bravo, Donnelly," and loud applause.

32. The Irish Champion had evidently got round, and, upon Oliver's receiving a hit upon his mouth, that sent him some yards from his position, Randall offered to back Donnelly for £200. After an exchange of hits, Shelton smiled, and said, "It was no more use for Donnelly to hit Oliver, than to exert his strength against a tree, for that Oliver was as hard as iron." "*Nabocleish*," cried a Patlander; "it's all right now; Dan, show your opponent some play." Some sharp hitting, till both resorted to sparring. The men fought into a close, and broke away; the hitting was now so sharp, that Oliver turned round to avoid the heavy punishment with which he was assailed, and fell, and Donnelly also slipped down. "Bravo!" from all parts of the ring. "Well done, Oliver!" "Go along, Donnelly!"

33. "Have you not got a right arm?" said Tom Belcher to Donnelly; "we must win it, Dan." The Irish Champion hit Oliver a terrible facer, that sent him away from his ground. "It's all your own," said Randall; "repeat it." Donnelly did so with great force. "That's the way, my boy," echoed Belcher; "another!" Donnelly followed the advice of these excellent tacticians, (and better seconds he could not have, or who exerted themselves more in his cause;) and he gave a third facer, in succession, without receiving any return. After some exchanges passed, Oliver was getting rather feeble, from his struggle in bringing Donnelly down, and he fell upon him with his knee upon his throat. "Do you call that fair?" said Belcher; "if that circumstance had happened on our side, you would have roared out foul for an hour."

34 and last. Oliver hit Donnelly in the body; the latter set-to very spiritedly, and nobbed Oliver; some sharp exchanges occurred, when, in closing, Donnelly put in a dreadful hit under Oliver's ear, and also cross-buttocked him. Oliver, when picked up and put on his second's knee, was insensible, and his head hung upon his shoulders as if it had been dislocated. "Time, time," was called, but the brave, the game, the unfortunate Oliver heard not the sound, and victory was of course declared in favor of Donnelly. The latter walked out of the ring, amidst shouts of applause, the result attendant upon victory, arm-in-arm with Belcher and Randall, to an adjoining farm house, where he was put to bed for a short period, and bled. Oliver did not recover his sensibility for some minutes; when he was also brought to the same house, bled, and put to bed in the next room to Donnelly. The latter expressed great feeling and uneasiness for fear anything serious should arise to Oliver; but when he was informed it was all right, he was as cheerful as if he had not been fighting at all. The Irish Champion dressed himself immediately; and, strange to say, that Oliver, in the course of half an hour, also recovered, and put his clothes on, lamenting "that he had lost the battle under such an unfortunate circumstance, as he was then able to fight an hour." Oliver and Donnelly then shook hands, and drank each other's health; when the latter then went into a wagon to see the fight between Lashbrooke and Dowd, and left the ground, in a barouche and four, to sleep at Riddlesdown, the place where he trained at, and arrived the next morning at Mr. Dignam's, the Red Lion, Houghton street, Clare Market. Oliver also arrived in town the same day.

TO BE CONTINUED.

STRANGE RESULTS FROM BETTING ON THE GOODWOOD CUP RACES.

THE man that backed the American horses, and laughed at the CLIPPER's advice, before the race.

THE man that took the CLIPPER's advice, backed the field, and has been laughing ever since.

A POSER.

NEWSBOY, *Reading the Clipper*.—"Well, I'm be, if here ain't a go—somebody's goin' to fight Bradley for, for, (Scotchy, how much si a one, and a ort, and three more orts?)"

SCOTCHY.—"Why, one and four orts, yer fool."

NEWSBOY.—"I know, but how many dollars does it make?"

SCOTCHY.—"How do I know? Yer spect a feller to know everything, you do."

A DOLLAR OR TWO.

With cautious steps, as we tread our way through
This intricate world, as other folks do,
May we still on our journey be able to view,
The benevolent face of a "Dollar or Two."
For an excellent thing is a "Dollar or Two;"
No friend is so true as a "Dollar or Two;"
Through country or town, as we pass up and down,
No passport so good as a "Dollar or Two."

Would you read yourself out of the bachelor crew,
And the hand of a female divinity sue,
You must always be ready the handsome to do,
Although it should cost you a "Dollar or Two."
Love's arrows are tipped with a "Dollar or Two;"
And affection is gained by a "Dollar or Two;"
The best aid you can meet in advancing your suit,
Is the eloquent clink of a "Dollar or Two."

Would you wish your existence with faith to imbue,
And enrolled in the ranks of the sanctified few,
To earn a good name and well cushioned pew,
You must freely come down with a "Dollar or Two."
The Gospel is preached for a "Dollar or Two;"
And salvation is gained for a "Dollar or Two;"
You may sin some at times, but the worst of all crimes,
Is to find yourself short of a "Dollar or Two."

ANNIE LAURIE.

"If you want to hear Annie Laurie sung, come to my house to-night," said a man to his friend. "We have a love-lorn fellow in the village, who was sadly wrecked by the refusal of a girl whom he had been paying attention to for a year or more. It is seldom he will attempt the song, but when he does, I tell you, it draws tears from eyes unused to weeping."

A small select company had assembled in a pleasant parlor, and were gaily chatting and laughing when a tall young man entered, whose peculiar face and air instantly arrested the attention. He was very pale, with the clear, vivid complexion which dark haired consumptives so often have. His locks were as black as jet, and hung profusely upon a square white collar. His eyes were very large and spiritual, and his brow such an one as a poet should have. But for a certain wandering look, a casual observer would have pronounced him a man of uncommon intellectual powers. The words "poor fellow," and "how sad he looks," went the rounds as he came forward, bowed to the company and took his seat. One or two thoughtless girls laughed as they whispered that he was "love cracked"—but the rest treated him with a respectful deference.

It was late in the evening, when singing was proposed, and to ask him to sing "Annie Laurie" was a task of uncommon delicacy. One song after another was sung, and at last that one was named. At its mention the young man grew deadly pale, but did not speak; he seemed instantly to be lost in reverie.

"The name of the girl who treated him so badly was Annie," said a lady whispering to the new gust—"but oh! I wish he would sing it; nobody else can do it justice."

"No one dares sing Annie Laurie before you, Charles," said an elderly lady—"would it be too much to ask you to favor the company with it?" she added timidly.

He did not reply for a moment—his lips quivered a little, and then looking up as if he saw a spiritual presence, he began. Every sound was hushed—it seemed as if his voice were the voice of an angel. The tones vibrated through every nerve and pulse, and heart, and made one shiver with the pathos of his feeling; never was heard melody in a human voice like that—so plaintive, so soulful—so tender and earnest!

He sat with his head thrown back, his eyes half closed—the locks of dark hair glistening against his pale temples, his fine throat swelling with the rich tones, his hands lightly folded before him; and as he sung—

"And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true—

it seemed as if he shook from head to foot with emotion. Many a lip trembled—and there was no jesting, no laughing, but instead, tears in more than one eye.

And on he sung, and on, holding every one in wrapt attention—till he came to the last verse—

"Like dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' of her fairy feet—
And like winds in summer sighing
Her voice is low and sweet.
Her voice is low and sweet—
And she's a' the world to me—"

He paused before he added—

"And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me down and die.

There was a long and solemn pause. The black locks seemed to grow blacker—the white temples whiter—almost imperceptably the head kept falling back—the eyes were close shut. One glanced at another—all seemed awe struck—till the same person who had urged him to sing, laid her hand gently on his shoulder saying:

"Charles, Charles!"

Then came a hush—thrill of horror crept through every frame—the poor tried heart had ceased to beat—Charles the love betrayed was dead.

BULLS AND BEARS OF WALL STREET.

PRESIDENT OF 23D STREET.—"Good morning, friend Johnson, how's business since the crash of 'Ohio' tother day?"

FIFTH AVENUE GENT.—"Better than ever—these 'financial panics' are a God-send to us—we buy up suspicious bills through the week, at a heavy discount, and sell 'em on Saturday, to manufacturers and others to pay their workmen with; and they, poor devils, bring 'em back to the brokers again, when we make another shave. Oh! these things are the life of trade."

A NEW SORT OF DEAD RABBIT.

THE police having received information that of late great numbers of cats had been killed on the Faubourgs St. Martin, St. Dennis, and Poissonniere, and in the adjacent streets, resolved to capture the destroyers of the animals. Some of them on duty in the Rue St. Martin, in the night of Sunday, perceived a man throw large pieces of meat about, and when, as generally happened, some cat hastened to take a morsel, another man, who was somewhat in the rear, set on a dog to attack the cat, and soon was able to thrust it dead into a sack. The police succeeded in arresting the man with the sack, but the other got off. From the prisoner's confession, it appears that the slaughtered cats were sold to keepers of low eating-houses at the barriers, who passed them off as rabbits.—[*Galignani's Paris Messenger.*